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Poetry.

THE BEAUTIFUL.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever;
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A bower quiet for us and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health and quiet breathing.
Therefore, on every morrow are we wreathing
A flowery band to bind us to the earth,
Spite of despondence, of the inhuman dearth
Of noble natures, of the gloomy days,
Of all the ugliness and o'er-darkened ways
Made for our searching: yes, in spite of all,
Some shade of beauty moves away the pall
From our dark spirits. Such the sun, the moon,
Trees old and young, sprouting a shady boon
For simple sheep; and such are daffodils,
With the green world they live in; and clear rills
That for themselves a cooling covert make
'Gainst the hot season; the mid-forest brake,
Rich with a sprinkling of fair musk-rose blooms;
And such, too, is the grandeur of the dooms
We have imagined for the mighty dead;
All lovely tales that we have heard or read;
An endless fountain of immortal drink,
Pouring unto us from the heaven'd brink.
Nor do we merely feel these essences
For one short hour; no, even as the trees
That whisper round a temple become soon
Dear as the temple's self, so does the moon,
The passion poesy, stories infinite,
Haunt us till they become a cheering light
Unto our souls, and bound to us so fast
That whether there be shine or gloom o'ercast
They always must be with us or we die.
—Keats.

THE WORLD IS NEW.

When spring with maiden tenderness
Steals shyly hither to caress,
To gladden with her pretty mirth,
Our happy, how'e-bodied earth;
My dear, my dear, what pageant days
Will greet us in the country ways!
What Eden joys come back again
When hawthorns whiten down the lane!

The little wistful moon, my friend,
Will peep above the gable-end,
And see the hillside orchard white
With blossoms all the fervent night;
The cottage panes will glow at dusk,
The darkness gather, sweet with musk,
And weary kine, with lagging feet,
Pass lowing down the village street.

And then, at daybreak, hark, oh, hush!
Beneath the stars, the early thrush
Piping, while heaven glimmers gray,
His morning carol, clear and gay.
He sang that self-same song, you know,
In paradise, long years ago,
And keeps estranged from all regret
His warm, brave heart unvanquished yet!
—Pall Mall Gazette.

A COUNTRY LANE.

Between steep banks it winds along,
O'erhung with leafy hawthorn trees,
From which in spring the thrush's song
Floats softly on the soft south breeze.
There is the earliest primrose found,
And modest purple violets grow,
And trembling with flowers star the ground,
And bumble ragged robins blow.

There, too, on golden Summer eves,
The old folks like to stroll and talk;
Or slowly, under whispering leaves,
The self-absorbed young lovers walk.
While, fresh as youthful hopes, unfurl
New growths about their lingering feet;
And tender fronds of fern uncurl,
And all the balmy air is sweet.

With mingled scents of thyme and musk,
And wilding roses, passion-pale,
As trembles through the dewy dusk
The music of the nightingale.
And, stealing from some hidden nook,
Adown the lane and o'er the lea,
By pleasant ways, a silver brook
Runs, singing, to the silver sea.
H. Matheson, in Chambers's Journal.

Miscellany.

THE MAN FROM THE WEST.

He Finds Greater Dangers in the City Than On the Plains.

"So you were a pioneer in the early days of the West?"

"I was," answered the graybeard.

"And you live among the hostile Indians?"

"Yes."

"Lived with a rifle in your hands and in hourly expectation of being the mark for a hidden enemy's bullet?"

"It was something like that," runs a story in the Buffalo Express.

"Do you know, I often think a life like that must be terrible. I should think that the mere strain on the nerves would kill a man in a short time—holding your life in your hand all the time—always conscious that a moment's relaxation of vigilance may mean death."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the graybeard. "When I came back from the West I was 60 years old and did not have a gray hair. I got off the railroad train and started to walk across the street. Half way over I heard the dingedest clanging and yelling right on my heels I ever heard, and somebody gave me a push that sent me clear to the curb. Then when I looked round I saw I'd come within an ace of being run over by a trolley. Never had so narrow an escape from Indians.

"I went into a saloon close by to get a drink and settle my nerves. While I was standing at the bar a couple of fellows got into a scrap and one of them threw a heavy beer mug. Didn't hit the other fellow, but came within a sixteenth of an inch of my right temple.

"I started to walk uptown and the first crossing I came to a policeman grabbed me by the shoulder and jerked me across so quick it made my head swim. I looked to see what was the matter, for there were no car tracks on that street, and I saw that I had just escaped being run down by a hackman who was hurrying to catch a train.

"Up street a little farther somebody yelled 'Look out!' at me, and when I jumped a big icicle fell off a roof and struck just where I had been standing.

"I got to my hotel and was heading for the door when somebody grabbed me and asked me if I wanted to get killed. They were hoisting a safe into a second-story window over where I'd been trying to go, and I hadn't more than got out of the way before the rope broke and it dropped.

"I went to bed and about midnight I was called up by a bell ringing over my head and found the place was on fire and I had to slide down a rope to escape. Being a sound sleeper, they'd had hard work to wake me and I had barely touched the ground when the roof fell in.

"When I looked in the glass next day I saw the first streaks of gray that had ever showed themselves in my hair. Oh, there's dangers in civilized life as well as out on the plains!"

TELLTALE FORCE OF HABIT.

This Bank Clerk Unconsciously Revealed His Occupation.

They were both students at the new school of psychology, physiognomy and metaphysics. They dropped into an all-night restaurant and were talking of hypnotism, says the New York Press.

"See that young man over there near the ice-box?" asked one.

"Yes, why?" answered the other.

"What business does he follow, judging from scientific observation?"

"He is either a night operator or a gambler."

"By what reasoning?"

"Because he is pale and nervous. The sun never shines on him. He has a vocation that keeps his nerves at a high tension."

The students left the contemplation of scientific research to investigate the merits of two clam chowders.

"I'll tell you what line of business that man follows," said the second philosopher, after a long pause.

"Paying teller in a bank."

"How do you know?"

"I watched him when the waiter brought his pancakes a minute ago. He dampened his fingers and ran them over to see if the count was right."

They All Do It.

"I think I'll run for President."
"You?"
"Certainly. Why not?"
"There's absolutely no possibility of your being elected."
"Of course not, but that's true of nearly all the candidates, and I don't see why I haven't as much right to run as the rest of them. It seems to be a fad this year."—Chicago Post.

A Difficult Case.

Marie—Have you given him any opportunities to propose?

Helen—Yes; but I couldn't tell him they were opportunities.—Puck.

FOR FANCY WORK.

NEW DESIGNS OF ARTICLES THAT ARE EASILY MADE.

A Satisfactory Work That Is Not Hard to Learn and Produces Most Pleasing Results.

There is a new sort of "fancy work." It is more satisfactory than most of the familiar kind. The materials are inexpensive, it is not hard to learn to manage the necessary instruments, and the articles when finished are useful and artistic, and salable.

So much cannot be said for the worsted mottoes and painted plaques of our childhood. Patchwork was good discipline for the soul and fingers; bad for the sense of beauty. To hammer brass was to make a neighborhood nuisance of one's self. Macrame, string work, never was pretty, and it quickly passed from favor.

Most fads with which feminine fingers concern themselves endure only briefly because the results are so unattractive and the articles so useless.

It is the first principle in household decoration that an object which ostensibly has use really must be constructed on lines which will contribute to that end and such ornamentation as is applied must be so beautiful that it is its own excuse for existing. That is why we now have our table linen without embroidery, unless it is exquisitely fine; why we drape

SOME OF THE NEW FANCY WORK.

our mantels, not with a hideous mass of "macrame" tied string, but with a simple end of silk, unless there are available skilled fingers which can apply effects that are truly beautiful.

In no way have our recent national and international fairs and exhibitions done better service than in popularizing art-ideas in homemade decorations, says a writer in the New York Press. Worsted lampmats, into which oil dripped and soaked, have given way to porcelain tiles, possible homemade, with graceful drawings upon them. "Tidies" are banished forever and ever. Matchboxes are not made of inflammable silks, but of china, perhaps with brass or iron standards. Wax flowers have been cast aside. In some cases there are those of paper, which are natural enough to take the place of the real blossoms. But mostly, we have actual flowers in our vases, or none.

Mosaic or jeweled brooches have superseded those grim ones filled with deceased relative's hair, and all schemes of decoration, so far as amateurs are responsible for them, are coming better to be understood and reverenced.

The newest fancy for home-workers, of which mention was hinted at the beginning of the article, and one which is likely to last, is that for Venetian bent iron. Bent iron is not a new thing for indoor decoration, but it has not long been possible for amateurs to manipulate it, because proper tools and materials were not available. A concern here in the city has simplified all this, and enterprising housewives, invalids, children with leisure moments or hours, may make the most pleasing objects for the home or for private sale. Every house has need for lamps and candlesticks, and grills for doorways, and standards for vases and dishes, and for brackets, and picture frames and screens.

Sheet iron is the material for this new iron work. An appreciation of the aesthetic will be great help to a beginner, but one who has it not will find herself cultivating it as she turns and twists the iron bits in accordance with the designs which may be bought.

Four and a half dollars will purchase an outfit which will give one a chance to start well. No skill is required to make up one of the simpler articles, and there is but slight noise in the joining of any of the parts. Of course, as one makes more elaborate articles she will be glad of the practice which each effort has given to her.

The advent into the fancy work world of iron, which can be treated so that the results shall be strong and beautiful, gives a fresh art impulse to amateur decorative productions. The choicer designs are a continuity of the most pleasing curves.

PAPA'S SPELLING LESSON.

He Should Have Been Able to Sympathize With Frances.

"Why don't you study your reading lesson, Frances?" that little lady's papa asked severely.

"The words are so hard to pronounce, papa," replied the small student. "I don't believe you can say them yourself."

"Oh, nonsense! Spell the words and divide them into syllables."

Then the spelling began.

"G-r-a-n-d. What's that, papa?"

"Grand. Go on."

"Grand f-a-t. What's that?"

"Grand fat. What next, Frances?"

"Grand fat, h-e-r. What does that spell, papa?"

"Why, her, ouf course. Go on."

"Grand fat her is—is—is—"

"Do let me see the book, Frances. Who ever heard of a grand fat her? You surely haven't spelled the word correctly."

And then mamma laughed from her corner:

"Did you ever hear of grandfather, papa?"

And Frances cried, triumphantly:

"I told you those words were awfully hard, papa. You see, you can't pronounce them yourself."—Judge.

Nothing New.

Sock—Wonderful new invention those X rays.

Buskin—New invention, quotha? Sir, they are as old as the Bard of Avon. Doth not Hamlet say to his queen-mother:

"Come, come and sit you down! You shall not budge.
You go not till I set you up a glass
Where you may see the inmost part of you!"
—Town Topics.

A Good Comparison.

"How large were the diamonds?" asked the press agent, pausing in the writing of the account for publication.

"About as large as chestnuts," confessed the actress, unwittingly. — Indianapolis Journal.

Consistent Fatality.

"I was just dying to see it."
"Yes?"
"Yes; and when I saw it it was perfectly killing."—Detroit Tribune.

WEALTH AND THE PRESIDENCY.

Money Not Necessarily an Element Success or Failure.

In one of the vaudeville entertainments [illegible] of the performers first used, with great success, this ex- [illegible] ing; most of these rich persons are wealthy." A similar conclusion was long ago reached by some politicians who objected to candidates, either affluent in circumstances or possessed of what some English novelists have called "a modest competence." In the early years of the republic, when party feeling ran much higher than it does to-day and Presidential campaigns, protracted for six months or more, were made up largely of an interchange of personalities between the two parties, the possession of wealth by the candidate was regarded as a sure indication of his unfitness, and the absence of wealth was by many citizens looked as a clear title to their earnest and vigorous support. The claim was frequently made by excited adversaries that a particular candidate, running on the opposition ticket, designed or intended "to buy himself into the Presidency."

A significant reminder of this old-time style of politics, now generally accepted as obsolete except in remote Populist localities, was furnished recently by the letter of Senator Cullom, of Springfield, Ill., who is a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency, says the New York Sun. In some outward points at least the career of Mr. Cullom bears same resemblance to that of Abraham Lincoln, the first Republican President. Mr. Cullom resides, as did Mr. Lincoln when nominated, at Springfield. Cullom, like Lincoln, was born in Kentucky, and his parents removed from that state to Illinois. Both were lawyers by profession, and both Republicans. Moreover, Mr. Cullom, who is now senator from Illinois, bears a strong personal resemblance to Mr. Lincoln; but there the similarity ends. Mr. Cullom is a candidate for the Presidency, and in answer to a letter sent him the other day this is what he wrote:

"I am very poor, having no money to spend in the campaign for nomination or election, and I would not solicit financial aid if by so doing I could secure the office."

The truth of the matter is that Presidential candidates nowadays do not require any larger sums of accumulated wealth than did their predecessors of many years ago, and the question of a candidate's wealth or poverty has really nothing to do with his canvass. Gov. McKinley, it is well known, has but recently gone through bankruptcy. Mr. Reed is not a wealthy man, neither is Senator Allison. Gov. Morton, on the other hand, is a man of very large wealth, as was Senator Sherman, a conspicuous figure in Republican conventions for many years. Benjamin Harrison was not a rich man when nominated, nor was Mr. Cleveland when put up for the first time in 1884, though he is said to be a very wealthy man now. In the convention of 1880, the last Democratic convention in which there was any serious controversy among the candidates, all three—Mr. Bayard, Mr. Hancock, and Mr. Randall—were poor, and there is no present indication in either party that any candidate will be nominated either at St. Louis or Chicago on account of his wealth or because of his lack of it. The expenses of a Presidential campaign are unquestionably very large, but very little, if any, of the burden falls upon the candidate, and the preliminary expenses are met usually by those of his supporters in their respective states, who are financially independent.

AN ENGLISH HIGH TEA.

It is a Very Jolly and Informal Meal.

The high tea is peculiarly an English institution. It is a meal at which much of the formality which attends a dinner is dispensed with, but the menu is of a more satisfying character than that of the usual 5 o'clock tea with its thin bread and butter, wafers and cakes. The high tea is particularly favored in the hunting season, when the sportsmen return from the field two or three hours before dinner time with appetites sharpened by a long gallop in the fresh air. Then it is that the high tea affords the hungry ones something to tide over the time until dinner and gives them a chance to rest before taking off their "pink" coats and hunting boots.

At many country houses this hour is considered the pleasantest of the day. The ladies appear in their prettiest gowns, the conversation is usually interesting and spirited, the hour is that charming one "between the dark and the daylight," and everything tends to make the participants linger long around the table.

The meal partakes of the nature of breakfast, luncheon and dinner, without being too nearly like any of them. Tea, of course, is served, and is made at the table by the hostess, being kept warm under a dainty cosy.

Claret, and even beer, are allowable for the tired and thirsty sportsmen, though the latter is rarely asked for. The table is well furnished with substantial eatables for the men and with dainties for the ladies.

A cold boiled Yorkshire ham is often in evidence. It appears on the table in a dress suit, as it were, highly glazed and ornamented. After it has been boiled, skinned and thoroughly cooled, it is treated to two or three coats of melted glace, which gives it a dark and shining appearance. Then it is ornamented with butter, which has been worked with a fork till soft, but not oily. It is applied so as to outline a pattern on the glace with a small white paper funnel. The shank of the ham has a frill of paper or a fringed doily arranged around it, and a little fresh parsley garnishes the whole.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

Decanters and carafes that are stained inside may be cleaned with a mixture of vinegar and salt, rock salt being best for the purpose. To a handful of salt allow a gill of vinegar; put both in the decanter and shake well until the stains have disappeared. Rinse well.

The following is an excellent fruit salad, and, like Dickens's Marchioness, if you "make believe" just a little you will find it tastes like pineapple: Take three large oranges, peel, remove all the white part, and cut the fruit into thick slices; pare two apples and slice them very thin; alternate the slices of fruit in a dish and sprinkle over them sugar, the juice of one lemon, all the orange juice, and a glassful of sherry wine; place on the ice for two hours before serving.

A handsome sofa-pillow cover may be made of figured denim. Outline the pattern with rope silk of some dark, rich color and fill in the figures with gold-colored silk in the darning stitch.

For shampooing take five cents' worth of powdered castile soap, the same quantity of borax, add to them two tablespoonfuls of alcohol, the beaten yolk of an egg, and a pint of hot water. Put this in a bottle and cork it tightly. When used, rub well into the scalp and make a good lather. Carefully wash the hair in several waters, having the first water hot and the last one cool. This will prevent taking cold if the hair is dried thoroughly.

Plants that have been recently repotted, palms especially, should not be brought at once into a living room, but kept where it is cool, nor should they be watered so plentifully as when they were in a pot-bound condition.

A good method for raising the crushed pile of velvet is to cover a hot iron, held upward, with a wet cloth, lay the velvet on this, and then gently beat the crushed part with a clothes brush. Lay the velvet out on a flat place and do not touch it until it is perfectly dry.

Favorite Japanese Tea.

In Japan a favorite method of using tea is to grind the leaves to powder and drink them with the infusion.—Nashville American.

BURNS.

The servants of the lord of hell,
As though their lord had blessed them, fell
Foaming at mouth for fear, so well
They knew the lie
Wherewith they sought to scan and spell
The unsounded sky.

The god they made them in despite
Of man and woman, love and light,
Strong sundawn and the starry night,
The light supreme,
Shot through with song, stood forth to sight
A devil's dream.

And he that bent the lyric bow
And laid the lord of darkness low,
And bade the fire of laughter glow
Across his grave
And bade the tides above it flow,
Wave hurtling wave.

Shall he not win from latter days
More than his own could yield of praise?
Ay; could the sovereign singer's bays
Forsake his brow.
The warrior's won on stormier ways
Still clasp it now.
—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

AT THE AMATEUR REHEARSAL.

The Star Rode a Wheel in a Pink Silk Gown.

"I think you were to enter on the right instead of the left," said the manager, according to the San Francisco Examiner.

"Yes, that would be a great deal better."

"But the left side of my hair is much prettier than the right," said the star, decidedly. "I can always do it better. The left has got to be toward the audience."

"But you will have to face Sir Thomas anyway, and he is over here by the sideboard," the manager explained.

"Well, we'll turn the stage around," said the star, cheerfully.

"I'm afraid that will confuse the others," said the manager, apologetically. "You see, there are only a few more rehearsals, and they have all practiced this way."

"They can easily get accustomed to it," said the star. "In an amateur play looks do make such a difference. I've been in loads of them. Of course, you are used to professionals, and that is quite different. I suppose they have to be fussy about exits and cues and things like that."

"Yes, we consider them quite essential," murmured the manager.

"With amateurs it's all clothes and looks," went on the star. "Now, tell me, would you wear pink Dresden silk or white moire in the second scene? I can't make up my mind."

"But, considering it a garden scene and you come in on a wheel—"

"I won't wear a bicycle rig," broke in the star. "They don't suit my style at all. I'll do anything but that."

"I suppose the bicycle might be left out altogether," said the manager, with a perplexed frown. The star turned on him indignantly.

"Leave it out after I have broken half the furniture in the drawing room and ruined the carpet and torn three dresses learning that entrance!" she exclaimed. "Indeed, I won't. The audience can suppose I've been receiving at a tea and came home on my wheel—or anything it chooses. I don't care."

The manager gave up the point and reflected it was a good thing that stars were usually dependent on salaries.

"I wish before the next rehearsal you could manage to learn a little more of your part," he said, deferentially. "Then we can tell better how it will go."

"Oh, I'll know it all right when the time comes," said the star. "I never can make up my mind to learn it till the last minute. Why, last time I acted I left out two of my most important speeches at the dress rehearsal and mixed the others all up and the manager had perfect fits, but in the play the next night I didn't have to be prompted once. That's just the way I am. I can't help it."

"But it would greatly help the others if you have the speeches more exactly, so they could have their cues. All of them are not so experienced as you."

"Well, I'll learn the ends of the speeches anyway, so that they can tell what comes next," said the star, graciously.

"I know a lovely skirt dance," she added, after a moment's reflection. "It might be a good idea to run it in in the garden scene."

"Do you think it would be exactly suitable?" suggested the manager. "You see, you are there to stop a duel between your brother and the man you are in love with."

"Oh, I can always get it in some way. I managed it even in Romeo and Juliet," said the star, easily. "I can say something about being down-hearted and dancing to cheer up my spirits, while they are loading the pistols and talking with their seconds. It would look prettier in the garden scene than anywhere."

TWENTIETH CENTURY SANDAL.

A Handsome Creation in Wine-Colored Satin and Steel Beads.

The material of this handsome creation is dark wine-colored satin, with embroidery of steel beads over the vamp and straps. An ornamental silver buckle with a double fastening is used, together with small buttons upon the straps at the various intersections of the same. The heart shaped openings allow of a fine display of fancy hosiery, and give coolness to the foot. This

TWENTIETH CENTURY SANDAL.

fine turned sandal is made on a razor-toe last with a full Louis heel.

A variation of the material can be made if desired, and black glazed kid may be used in place of the satin, while the fastenings may be two silver buckles instead of a double one, according to the fancy of the wearer.

A Stroke of Genius.

"And, by the way," said the bustling correspondent of a New York paper, "does any one ever escape from this place?"

Satan flicked the ashes off the end of his cigarette, and smiled with the air of one who is conscious of his superior cleverness.

"No," he replied; "not since we fitted up the entrance with swinging doors, such as they have in modern office buildings. They are all afraid to try."—Truth.

A Dismal Prospect.

Johnny (watching his little brother Toddles just learning to walk)—Oh, mama, I'm terribly afraid of something!

Mama—What's that, my dear?

Johnny—I don't believe Toddles can ride a bicycle next summer.—Harper's Round Table.

An Oversight.

Mr. Crusty—Where's my change?

Walter—Dar ain't no change, boss; dat's mah tip.

Mr. Crusty—But I didn't tell you you could have it.

Walter—Oh! dat's all right, boss; I'se forgetful mahself sometimes.—Puck.

Our Serial Story.

THE MYSTERY OF AVENUE D.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE BLADE
BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XXXI.—THE DRAFT.

Maxwell's senses could not fail him.

The more he pondered over the strange experience in number 77 the greater the certainty grew that a man was concealed in the house.

In spite of Sarah Laird's wonderful scrutiny Mrs. Latimore was able with Miss March's assistance—and the doctor's connivance— to conceal some one.

How it was contrived Maxwell could not surmise—but it was accomplished in some manner.

Whether the man Maxwell heard plainly was furnished with a night key; whether he entered the house in broad daylight when Sarah Laird was not looking; whether he walked in or was smuggled in he was there.

The next question Maxwell asked himself was, "Who is the man?"

Everything hinged on the answer to that question—who was the man? Was it Alf Latimore? Or was it Cole? What would Bob Cole be doing there? He could not be there without the knowledge of Miss March. No man could be harbored in the house unknown to Miss March.

The mistress and Miss March might deceive Sarah Laird—it would be impossible for one to deceive the other.

Maxwell had, as he said to Alexander at the breakfast table, "a world of things to attend to that day."

In the first place, as he explained to Alexander, he was going to satisfy himself that Latimore was dead or alive before the sun went down. He had made all the necessary preparations for exhuming the remains buried. He had telegraphed to New York for representatives of the other companies to be present. Every precaution had been taken to conduct the examination secretly. Maxwell resolved to oversee everything, to direct everything—there would be no possible blunder.

And there was the matter of the draft on Banker Morse to look after.

It was necesary to interview the banker Alf Latimore deposited his certificate of deposit with. Maxwell realized that a great deal depended upon the astuteness of the banker. If he was positive that the man who deposited the certificate and the man who two weeks later was one and the same, Maxwell's task would be simplified that much.

For it was possible, in case the brothers resembled each other closely for Wilford to personate his brother and obtain the money deposited with Morse in Cripple Creek.

And it was also absolutely necessary for Maxwell to see the girl that was in the hospital—to call on both of the girls. As they were in different hospitals that would occupy some time.

Finally, Maxwell desired to acquaint the private detectives with his discovery; with this additional information to work on, he hoped they would be able to discover whose voice he had heard in number 77.

His first visit was paid to the private detectives. There he acquired as much information as he imparted.

The doctor's connection with the coroner had been fully laid bare; it was additional proof of concerted action—the circumstances pointed directly to collusion. The local political scandal had assumed a phase that affected Doctor Glyde very seriously.

Doctor Glyde, who was in the back ground had furnished means to extricate the coroner from a serious dilemma, and that the coroner was wholly subservient to the doctor. That much was made clear by inquiries a few days before Maxwell returned to B.

When Maxwell called upon the bankers, he was received in a very formal manner. The bank had not recovered wholly from an unfortunate experience; a shrewd swindler had obtained a very large sum of money on forged bonds—the newspapers had published the facts, and the officers were smarting under the publicity when Maxwell stated his business briefly. The banker was not interested; it was really no concern of theirs; the money—a considerable amount had been obtained from Cripple Creek, the officers begged to be excused—they could not go into details with Mr. Maxwell, even if it were a matter of ten times the importance he considered it.

"Very well," Maxwell responded. "I have tried to serve you in this matter as well as to inform myself fully concerning matters of the first importance to the company I represent, if you incur serious loss through the course you elect to pursue"——

"In what way can we lose?"

"If you have paid the money to the wrong man"——

"We will run that risk," the teller replied.

Maxwell produced a small photograph. "Have you ever seen the original of this picture?"

The cashier looked over the teller's shoulder.

"That is the man."

"Is it the man you paid the money to?"

Maxwell was looking at the teller.

"Yes."

Maxwell produced another picture the same size.

"You are sure you did not pay it to this man?"

The cashier looked at the teller, who looked at the cashier.

"They are pictures of the same man." It was the teller who spoke.

"They are brothers," said Maxwell.

The cashier and teller whispered.

"You are not quite so positive now."

The cashier and teller talked in a low tone.

"You are in doubt—you are confused. Any man would be," Maxwell added.

"This is remarkable," said the cashier at length, after a long pause, during which the teller's cheeks grew very red.

"Now, I simply want to ask this gentleman again if he can tell which of these men he paid the money to."

The teller was silent.

"Can you describe the man's dress?"

"No," said the teller, reluctantly, "further than it was dark."

"More than nine-tenths of the American people wear dark clothes," Maxwell replied. "That is very little to go on. Can you recall any peculiarity of manner?"

The teller shook his head.

"You see," said Maxwell, turning to the cashier.

"The cashier did see; he was looking very grave—apprehensive now.

Finally the teller was compelled to seek information.

"Suppose it is as you think—that I have paid money to one brother that belonged to the other—won't the man who got the money be only too glad to give it up—he don't want any scandal—he will not risk the penitentiary."

"If you have paid it to the man that I am beginning to think obtained the money, the chances are very slender that you will ever see it again."

The teller's color changed. The cashier was very nervous.

It was the cashier who spoke next.

"You say you are familiar with the relations these brothers occupy to each other. Will you inform me what they are?"

"They are deadly enemies."

The bankers consulted in low tones; it was plain that Maxwell's communication disturbed them; the teller especially was perturbed.

"Mr. Maxwell," said the cashier, "we will be under an obligation to you if you will inform us where we are most likely to find the brother that would be guilty of personating another in the manner you intimate has been done in this case."

"May have been," Maxwell corrected.

"May, then."

"In the cemetery."

The cashier and teller stared at him as if they had not heard aright.

"I said just what I mean—in the cemetery—this is the man that was murdered a few weeks ago."

"Maxwell put his finger on one of the pictures.

"Oh," said the teller, "we are not paying money out to ghosts in this bank."

He turned to the cashier with a sickly smile as he spoke.

"That is precisely what I think you have been doing."

Then the bankers leaned over the counter, looking at Maxwell like men who were confronting something as alarming in every way as a ghost.

CHAPTER XXXII.—THE DEAD ALIVE.

When Maxwell left the bank, the officers were transformed into the most active aids; they were more solicitious, if possible than Maxwell. The losses succeeding each other so swiftly, would affect the management of the bank; they cooperated with Maxwell immediately, placing money and services at his disposal.

If, indeed, the dead were alive, it was a case that called for extraordinary activity, the man who could conduct such a bold swindle as the frauds upon the insurance companies and the banks, in all probability had adopted measures for flight that would insure his safety, or at least cause the bank considerable outlay.

The officers of the bank were as anxious concerning the investigation to be made at the cemetery as Maxwell.

The cashier resolved to be present when the remains were exhumed; Maxwell left th bank with that understanding.

Maxwell was on his way to the private detective's again when he was accosted on the street.

"You are Mr. Maxwell, ain't you?"

Maxwell looked at the man who addressed him. He was a stranger. It was not easy placing him. He might be a mechanic or a clerk or collector.

"That is my name—what can I do for you?"

"Thought I was right," said the man with an air of relief. "I have been hunting you this hour. You are wanted at"—he mentioned the detective's number—"right away."

When Maxwell reached the detective's office the stranger beckoned him into the private office.

"We have found a man that say Alf Latimore—and spoke to him last Monday."

Maxwell turned to a man sitting beside the manager.

"Is this the man?"

The man nodded gravely.

"Tell Mr. Maxwell just what you told me," said the manager. The man was beginning to tell his story when Maxwell interrupted him.

"Stop. Do you know that Alfred Latimore resembled his brother very closely?"

"I know that—I've seen them both; seen them together."

"Where?"

"Here in Bilchester. I saw the man that was killed paying Alfred Latimore money."

"You speak very positively."

"Because I know I'm right."

"How did you come to be present?"

"Alfred Latimore was getting some money for me—that's how I came to be there one time."

"What was he paying money to you for?"

The manager nodded to the man.

"I drove him in a cab—he got into trouble—a policeman was along that time."

"Where did you go to see the brother?"

"To No. 77 Avenue 'D.' The house where the murder was committed."

The manager remarked here that the cabman knew the houses in which the public were in any manner interested—No. 77 was much talked of, he could scarcely help knowing where it was.

"Well? And what then?"

"Why, his brother came out and talked to the policeman a long time. He thought it was a 'put-up job,' I heard him say that myself."

"Well?"

"His brother finally paid the money—I got my money and the policeman got his."

"How long ago was that?"

"Three or four months ago—I can't tell. It may be longer—come to think of it there wasn't any snow on the ground. Guess it was six months ago."

This was all within the possibilities, it was in keeping too Sally Haywood's story.

"When did you see him last—Alfred Latimore, I mean?"

"I saw him night afore last—as plain as I see you."

"Where did you see him?"

"Turning the corner of avenue 'D.'"

"At what hour?"

"Between 11 and 12 o'clock—I can't just say the exact time—it was before 12, I remember."

"You are sure that it was Alfred Latimore?"

"Certain. The way I know it I was making a quick turn and nearly run over a man. He looked up at me and laughed, and said, 'Don't run over your customers.' I looked, and it was Alfred Latimore."

"Well?"

"I laughed and said good evening—hoped he wouldn't have any more bad luck and drove on."

"How was he dressed?"

"I didn't notice—I just looked at his face."

"How did he look—healthy?"

"Looked as bright and chipper as any man I ever seen—he is that kind of a man—he's his brother that was killed."

Maxwell turned to the manager.

"Pay this man well—keep him where you can put your hand on him at a moment's notice. I may want him any minute—I can't tell the moment we may need him."

As the cab-driver went out he jostled against Alexander who entered the door at that instant.

Alexander was excited; he looked from Maxwell to the manager saying "I have proof that Cole was last seen on avenue 'D' going in the direction of No. 77 the night the murder was committed."

"You are only verifying our report," the manager said.

"But my informant is a man that can not possibly be mistaken."

"Who is it?" Alexander looked at Maxwell triumphantly as he replied, "A man who was reared beside him—who has known him all his life."

"A countryman. And what does he say?"

"He tells a very straight story. He was in the city attending court; he met Cole on the street. He says they turned into a saloon and had a long talk. When they went out the farmer had no particular place to go. He accompanied Cole to avenue "D," there he discovered that Cole evidently wanted to be alone—they bade each other good-bye on the corner. Cole walked up avenue "D"—the farmer returned to his hotel."

"Did he name the hour?"

"It was after dusk when they parted—getting pretty dark, to use the farmer's words."

"This is very conclusive," said Maxwell.

"We will soon get at the bottom of it now," the manager remarked.

"Where is your farmer?"

"He was on his way home—I made it worth his while to remain a day or two—as long as there is any likelihood that we may require his services."

Maxwell pondered; Alexander observing his air of abstraction asked him what he was thinking about.

Maxwell lifted his head, replying, "I have just been thinking—we have wholly overlooked one thing. There is the hospitals—nobody has examined them.

"No," said the manager slowly.

"Well somebody must start out and visit all the hospitals to-morrow," said Maxwell briskly. "We have as much on hands as we can attend to to-day or I would begin myself now. But it is impossible to do anything in that direction to-day."

"Yes," said the manager, "you have your hands full for three hours at least."

"I will be very well satisfied if we get through in three hours," said Maxwell. "I expect it will consume the entire afternoon."

"There will be a good many there," Alexander remarked.

"So many that it will be absolutely necessary for us to go separately, and we will be compelled to post some reliable men where they can warn us of the approach of the curious—and as for very good reasons I do not care to risk any of the police I expect you will furnish three or four men and give them the necessary orders."

The manager merely bowed; then Maxwell accompanied by Alexander took his departure.

When they reached their hotel the clerk beckoned to Maxwell and handed him a note, saying, "That was brought here an hour ago."

Maxwell opened the note leisurely. He read it at a glance. Then he handed it to Alexander.

Alexander started as he read the note; he was on the point of exclaiming, but he checked the words that rose to his lips as he stared at Maxwell who was observing him calmly, and apparently undisturbed.

The note was from Sarah Laird. It was very brief, but its contents were of such a nature that they fairly stunned Alexander.

"Since you were here I have seen W. L. I cannot be mistaken. I saw him in good light. He was standing in Miss March's room with the side of his face to me. Miss March and Mrs. L. were in the room at the time. The usual hour tonight unless you hear from me again."

This note was unsigned, but Alexander had become accustomed with Sarah Laird's writing; he recognized it at a glance.

To say that he was dumfounded as he returned the note to Maxwell faintly describes his feelings.

(To Be Continued.)

STAMPEDING A BUFFALO HERD.

How an Indian Chief Saved a White Boy From a Terrible Death.

The chief, in alarm sprang to his feet and threw the wolf skin from his head, says St. Nicholas. I did the same. He had evidently counted on scattering the buffalo and frightening them off by our first shots. Instead, a tumbling mass of them had gathered about the animal which I had shot, and, excited to greater frenzy than ever by the smell of blood, were filling the air with hoarse, deep, quavering roars, which made the ground tremble under us.

"Come," he said, "we go quick!" and we started at a run. We dodged hither and thither to get out of the way of plunging, bawling animals, many of which lunged past within arm's reach.

The dust had grown continuously thicker, and my eyes, filled with smarting alkali, failed me utterly before we had run fifty yards. I was again seized by a violent fit of coughing and sneezing. I shouted to Little Bear between my coughings that I could not see. He answered only: "We go quick—quick!" and, keeping a tight grip upon my arm, jerked me this way and that as we rushed ahead. But, active and powerful as he was, he could not save me in my blindness from collision. I was hit by one of the huge animals and knocked over. The creature struck me on my left side and I was wrenched from the chief's grasp and sent rolling over and over in the dust. In fact, I was knocked breathless, half stunned, and could not have risen at once of my own accord. I should have been run over and crushed but for the chief. As it was, I just had sense enough left to know that I was jerked from the ground, tossed upward and borne forward upon his shoulders.

He ran like a deer, carrying me as if I had been a pappoose, jumping and dodging this way and that among the thundering animals, whose rumbling tread sounded in my ears like the muttering of thunder. Twice he was run into and thrown, and we both measured our full length, but he was on his feet again in an instant, and, lifting me as before, managed to keep his eyesight and his bearings in that choking cloud, and—how that mad mass of animals is and always will be a mystery to me.

But he did it. He carried me out of that billowing, crazy crowd of animals and set me upon my feet upon the still shaken earth, giving utterance to a huge grunt of satisfaction when he found that I could stand.

To Be Expected.

A Washington man who has recently returned from a six months' visit in the great and growing state of Texas was talking to a Washington Star reporter the other evening over a bottle (carafe) of Potomac water. The writer was discussing the manifold effect it with more or less satisfaction when the other man was reminded of a story.

"Down in Texas," he said, "my business called me off to the northward, where original customs prevail yet to a certain extent. One land case in which I was interested depended largely on its successful handling in finding a certain man from Massachusetts, who had come out there a dozen years before, and I was asking ajustice of the peace about him.

"Ain't never been a man out here by the name of Winfield from Massachusetts that I've knowed," he said.

"Haven't you ever had any people from that state?" I inquired.

"They was one about seven years ago."

"What was his name?"

"Dunno. We jist called him Beanshooter Bill for short.

"What became of him?"

"He died sudden."

"Ah, that's bad. Death unexpectedly is such a shock to a community.

"Well, yes, I reckon it is," he admitted with slowness and precision, but you see Beanshooter's wunn't exactly unexpected."

"No?" I exclaimed in surprise. "I thought you said he died suddenly."

"I did," he hesitated, but you see, it wunn't exactly unexpected. He had stole a hoss."

Illustrated.

A teacher in the primary school of a Western city recently read to her pupils "The Old Oaken Bucket." After explaining it to them very carefully she asked them to copy the first stanza from the blackboard and try to illustrate it by drawings, as the artist illustrates a story. Pretty soon one little girl handed in her book with several little dots between two lines, a circle, half a dozen dots and three buckets.

"I do not understand this, Bessie," said the teacher. "What is that circle?"

"Oh, that's the well," was the reply.

"And why do you have three buckets."

"Oh, one is the oaken bucket, one is the iron-bound bucket and the other is the bucket that hung in the well."

"But what are the little dots

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Per Capita Circulation.

J. P. M., Ft. Morgan, Colo., writes us a long letter—too long to print—in which he disputes our assertion that since about 1890 we have had more money in circulation in proportion to the population than ever before, and he asserts it as "well known" that the per capita at the close of the war was about $50.

S. H., Northfield, Minn., asks us about Ignatius Donnelly's assertion that "we have $8.54 in circulation to-day for each man, woman and child, while we had $67.25 in 1866; that then we were prosperous and now we are impoverished."

M. G., Brandonville, W. Va., says: "I claim that a large percentage of the so-called circulation is not available for general purposes. Bank holdings are subject to check, including time deposits, statutory requirements, surplus, undivided profits, and unpaid dividends are not available to egitimate business, except as usurious rates of interest, and at many banks said checks obtain. Now please give the amount of money held by banks not subject to check, and the Blade readers can figure the difference between the actual and so-called per capita."

Below we give the figures of the Treasury Department, printed in 1893. We desire to note certain facts as to the make-up of the figures, so that there will be no erroneous conclusions drawn from the table itself. The figures of money in the country and of money in actual circulation do not include minor coins of a less value than 25 cents—on account of the absolute impossibility of estimating accurately their amount.

In the figures for 1892, there has been no attempt to include the amount of postage stamps, due bills, tickets and other non-descript currency, which was used by individuals to make up the lack of small silver coins after its disappearance from circulation, and before the issues of postal and fractional currency were authorized by the acts of July 17, 1862, and March 3, 1863.

The one and two year notes of 1863, and the compound interest notes are also excluded from the amount of money in circulation, because they were small in volume, and were only in circulation for a few months, being soon absorbed as investment securities. The 7-30's are also excluded from the figures of circulation, for the reason that they were not used for money, nor paid out as such by the government; but were negotiated as a loan and issued by the government to investors in exchange for legal tender money, being sold at par and carried interest like any other loan.

Gold coin and gold certificates are omitted from the figures from 1862 to 1878, inclusive, because they were then at a premium, and did not enter into the circulation; Subsidiary silver coin is also omitted. This is because they were not in use within the time named as money, but were bought and sold as articles of merchandise the same as any commodity. There is an exception to this. In the years mentioned the circulation of the Pacific coast is included, for the reason that it consisted of gold, while that of the rest of country consisted mainly of paper money.

Bearing the above facts in mind, the reader can now take the following table, being absolutely certain that it is as correct as any such statistics can possibly be:

Year.	Amount of Money in Circulation.	Circulation per capita.
1860	$ 435,406,252	$16.85
1861	442,402,377	16.93
1862	456,300,767	16.91
1863	458,922,059	16.73
1864	584,867,233	17.84
1865	714,781,698	19.07
1866	725,639,555	18.29
1867	714,702,995	17.56
1868	728,233,512	17.56
1869	718,668,369	18.39
1870	675,371,140	17.06
1871	722,868,491	17.50
1872	775,974,402	18.10
1873	738,899,549	18.19
1874	774,445,10	18.04
1875	780,073,731	18.14
1876	754,391,947	17.16
1877	729,099,388	16.12
1878	727,626,847	15.83
1879	729,142,694	15.58
1880	818,731,793	16.75
1881	945,689,197	19.41
1882	1,027,038,119	21.07
1883	1,074,480,479	21.81
1884	1,214,520,816	22.91
1885	1,236,305,096	22.97
1886	1,242,525,959	22.70
1887	1,292,767,415	23.02
1888	1,352,530,525	23.89
1889	1,417,330,143	22.45
1890	1,472,870,870	22.85
1891	1,536,511,449	22.52
1892	1,439,571,270	20.89
1893	1,506,487,562	21.42
1894	1,603,073,338	22.47

The "amount of money in the United States" in the above table means that in circulation and in the treasury; the next column is the amount outside the treasury, and the third column is the circulation per capita, the next is the per capita circulation, leaving out the money in the treasury.

The assertions of Donnelly and others that the circulation of to-day is something like $5 per capita is ridiculously false, incapable of being supported by a single fact.

In reply to M. C., Brandonville, W. Va., we would say that the figures he asks for are unobtainable, of course. His theory is wrong, because the employment of banks utilize credit in place of actual money, and hence render it possible to transact business with fewer actual dollars than would otherwise be needed. We have no room to enter into long details on this matter. A study of some good work on banking would be of service in such cases.

Roentgen's Name.

R. L. K., Enoch, W. Va., asks: "How is the name of Prof. Roentgen pronounced?"

The vowel sound in the first syllable—oe—is one found in the German language, and hence cannot be learned, except from hearing it sounded. Ask any educated German to give you the sound of "o umlaut." The g in the second syllable has the hard sound, as in "get."

Reprinting Poems.

S. R. J., Big Stone Gap, Va.; L. A. D., Hooper, Wash.; A. M., Motivell, Mich.: We are compelled to decline to any more requests to reprint poems, etc. We have on file a very large number, and are trying to comply with them in order in which they came. There is no use in sending any more such requests for it will take over a year to comply with these we have on hand. We can devote but very little space to this, as the space and time are for securing timely items which have appeared in The Blade in past years, and it is unjust to old subscribers to take space to reprint things they have already had.

President of the Senate.

J. B. R., Morgantown, Ky.: The presiding officer of the Senate never has two votes. The Vice President, is, by constitutional provision, the President of the Senate. He is not a Senator, and has no vote, except that the constitution provides that, in the case of a tie he has the casting vote. He ought not to have that. It requires a majority of the Senate to pass any measure, and a tie is one less than a majority. Hence the measure is defeated. It would, indeed, be absurdity to allow the Vice President to have a chance to pass it, if he thinks best.

The President pro tem. of the Senate has only as vote as a Senator, when he is in the chair, of course.

The vowels ae and oe, in such words as Caesar, Phoebus, etc., are called diphthongs.

The Dollar of Accounts.

A. P., Rathbun, Wis., writes: "You say that free coinage would depreciate the dollar of accounts to about half its present purchasing power in any ordinary debt, that is what the farmers want. The great purchasing power of the dollar is what hurts the farmers."

No, it is not the great purchasing power of the dollar which hurts the farmers. It is the low prices of their products. Don't mix two things which are different. Suppose we should have free coinage, and the dollar of the debts came down to the bullion value of the silver dollar. Let us, for convenience, say it would be half what it now is.

Now, the trouble with the farmers is, that the sum total of money they receive for what they sell is too near the sum total of what it costs them to raise the crop, and live. After they pay all expenses, the margin of profit is too small. Suppose a farmer's crop sells this year, on the gold standard, for $1,500, and his total expenses are $1,400, leaving him only $100 margin. Now, suppose we change the money standard, and have a dollar just half as valuable as it is now. He will then sell his crop for $3,000, and his expenses will be $2,800, leaving him $200 of the half-value money, which will have only the same purchasing power as the $100 now.

Can you not see that the change in the standard does not touch his case? The words of the unit in which values are measured make no difference one way or the other with the prosperity of the people. The confusion on this point is one of the numberless errors of the 16 to 1 men. What the farmers need is higher absolute prices, so that the difference between what they get for their crops and the cost of raising them will be greater; and this can't be had by changing the unit of accounts.

Silver Again.

J. D. T., Providence, Iowa, asks: "If England buys in silver in this country and exchanges in India for wheat, how much less does it cost her than if she bought it in this country? If a man was in debt in 1873, and has been in debt every day since, but has kept his credit good by renewal and borrowing, could it be claimed that he contracted his obligations under a gold standard? Is a silver dollar as good as a gold dollar, unless it would exchange at the United States Treasury for a gold dollar?"

India was one of the last countries reached by the decline in silver. It used to be profitable to ship silver to India, have it coined at the mint into rupees, and pay for Indian goods imported to England. For several years silver declined in value in India, the purchasing power of the rupee constantly growing less. About two years ago, the government of India stopped the free coinage of silver, in response to the demands of the people. Now the profit formerly made by English merchants is therefore cut off.

This country has really been on the gold standard since 1834, as has been explained at length in The Blade numerous times in the past two years. Any debt contracted since 1834 was contracted in dollars that meant gold value, except during the "greenback" times of the war period.

No, a silver dollar would buy only about half what a gold dollar buys if it were not for the government holding the silver dollar up to the value of a gold dollar. It is a sort of a metal greenback.

Miscellaneous.

W. D. G., Bismarck, N. D.: We have not a description of the article.

S. H., Northfield, Minn.: The Populists in Congress voted for the income tax.

J. D., St. Johns, Mich.: We are unable to say. Write to the institution and find out.

E. T., Manor, N. Y.: Any druggist in a large town or a city can obtain oil of birch for you.

T. S. B., Montreville, Ore.: Your question has been handed to the Farmstead. Watch that column for reply.

S. P., Brazil, Tenn.: Yes, the speech you send was made by Representative McDearman, of your state, in the House on February 8.

H. H., J., Mt. Etna, Iowa: Inquire at the nearest United States land office, or address Land Commissioner, Interior Department, Washington, D. C.

J. N. B., Eden's Ridge, Tenn.: The reason queries are repeated in the Bureau is because new subscribers come, who did not see the former answer.

B. F. E., Bangor, Mich.: Tarred twine, such as you buy, is tarred by machinery in the process of making. We are unable to tell how to tar ordinary twine.

C. E., Marsh Hill, Pa.: You will find a table of comparisons on the 4th page of the Weekly Blade, headed. "The Wilson Law Failure," which is not open to the objections you state.

J. T. K., Tomahawk, N. C.: The total expenditures of the United States for the fiscal year 1895 were $433,178,426. The average expenditures per month, therefore, were $36,067,369.

O. B., Manilla, Ind.: The nomination of McKinley or any one else will have no influence on the Representatives nominated for Congress. The same man will be named by the Republicans in each district if McKinley is nominated, as would be were Reed or Allison, or some one else nominated. Your argument is without good ground.

W. W. W., Dresden, Kan.: The true doctrine is, that no qualification should be required of any candidate save that he shall be a good Republican, an honest man, and capable of filling the office acceptably. No church creed, no religious belief, nor any other purely personal matter, should be injected into a political campaign.

E. J. F., Monument, Colo.: The census makes no classification from which any reliable data can be obtained as to the per cent of "brain-workers." Those of this class who are devoted to scientific work, professors in colleges, etc., are generally long-lived, but not more so than farmers. The length of life does not depend so much upon occupation as upon care of the health, proper food, the absence of worry and excitement, etc.

MAY IRWIN'S CAMILLE.

The Jolly Comedienne Took Some Liberties With Dumas.

Alan Dale, in the New York Journal tells this amusing story of May Irwin's attempt to play Camille: "May Irwin, the lady with the smile that goes all the way around her head without stopping, is an exceedingly versatile person. People who have seen her in The Widow Jones, at the Bijou Theatre (and I'm sorry for any people who haven't), may chuckle at the idea of Miss Irwin in Camille. She appeared in that cod liver oil drama once upon a time, though. At least she told me that she did, and made me howl at her story of the historic event. She lied up to it by answering a question I put to her as to whether she was fond of the theatre.

"'I love the theatre when there is a play on the boards which I particularly wish to see,' she said. 'I have only seen one performance in months. It was a matinee performance of Camille, by Eleonora Duse. You know I played the part myself. Don't laugh. It's quite true.'

"Miss Irwin's smile began. It started just beneath her nose, and went eddying around to her back hair. En route it expanded in all directions, affecting her eyes and her nose, and her chin, and her neck. It drew the whole of her enbonpoint, which is too ferocious to tolerate even an extraordinary smile.

"'It was at a benefit,' said Miss Irwin, 'and I did it as a ballroom scene only. It was interesting to me to notice the difference between Duse's methods and mine in emotional work. In fact, the contrast was absolutely startling. You remember, of course, the meeting between Armand Duval and Marguerite Gauthier at the ball. Then follows the game of ecarte, or—was it poker? At any rate, Armand wins a pile of money, and treats me to supper with all the girls and boys. I was astonished to see the agony of Duse after he had left the stage. I hate to see women making fools of themselves for the sake of a man, and I told her so, right inside that I made an innovation. I knew perfectly well that Armand was popping wine, and that the people in the supper room were trying to drink him to sink it. I also remembered a few funny stories. Even Dumas will admit that champagne without funny stories is like Hamlet without his popper's ghost. My view of the situation was, I felt perfectly justified, and correct. I put myself in Camille's place, and I permitted her to do what I firmly believe she would have done. Without wasting any emotion I did a negro song and dance to pass away the time, and—it passed very quickly. This, of course, would not have suited Dumas, but—well, I knew my audience better than he did.'

"Miss Irwin is a humorous person. There isn't a dull moment about her constitution. She will convert the rankest pessimist, and impel him to optimism. She is an artist, too, and has been known to lurk in a funeral coach. It may occasionally be discovered in the merry, merry sun, and lots of other scintillant things."

THE MODERN BALLROOM.

It is a Place for Childish Romps Instead of Stately Grace.

It appears that dancing as a polite pastime is going out of fashion. Some one has just published a book in London on the decline of dancing, and that some one else has explained the sole trouble to lie with the men, who come to the ballroom unwilling to exert themselves, which perversity one might expect to be a symptom, but hardly an excuse. Men are not more indolent than they were. Sir Augustus Harris lately remarked with some contempt that the barn dance of the modern ball room is a true gauge of the contemporary taste; and that in Paris the cotillon has degenerated into a childish romp, in which the gentlemen trot in on papier-mache hobby-horses and break a pasteboard lance for the lady. It would seem that the amateurs of poetry of motion have some reason to complain.

Makes a Difference.

Tommy (surprised)—Why, papa, I thought that one spoonful of sugar was always enough for my coffee.

Tommy's Papa—This is a restaurant, my son. Take all the sugar you want.—Truth.

Fitness.

Little Lord Charles—"Oh, I'm going to be an omnibus driver when I grow up."

Fair American—"But your brother's going to be a duke, isn't he?"

L. L. C.—"Ah, yes; but that's about all he's fit for, you know."—Punch.

Solicitous.

The Widow—Yes, poor John left some insurance.

He—Enough to cover the loss?—Life.

Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, over-eating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood, **Hood's Sarsaparilla** stands unequalled. Thousands take it as their Spring Medicine. Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A book which has been looked forward to with pleasurable anticipation and which has now made its appearance is one entitled A Few Memories, by Mary Anderson. It is an agreeably written story of some of the experiences of the great actress, written, she says, more for young girls who may have the same ambitions which she had herself, than for any one else, to show them that the glitter of the stage is not all gold, and thus to do a little towards making them realize how serious an undertaking it is to adopt a life so full of hardships, humiliations and even dangers. It is exceedingly doubtful about the volume having this effect upon ambitious girls, but it makes most pleasant reading for everybody, for no actress ever came so near to the hearts of the people as Mary Anderson.

Among those of whom she speaks that the world knows well are Ristori, Edwin Booth, Longfellow, Clara Morris, Sarah Bernhardt, Wilkie Collins, Browning, Tennyson, Gladstone and Mrs. Craik. The volume is issued in good form by Harper & Brothers, New York city.

The first volume of a very valuable and interesting work by George Haven Putnam entitled Books and Their Makers During the Middle Ages has been received by The Blade. It is a study of the conditions of the production and distribution of literature from the fall of the Roman Empire to the close of the seventeenth century, and not a history of literary production or even a record of all the factors which controlled literary production. The limit of the work is the close of the seventeenth century or to the time when there was a copyright law.

The work is evidently the result of long and careful research by one who has more than ordinary advantages to make it thorough and exhaustive. It is written in careful style and appears in clear type and neat binding. The book lover will find it not only of great interest, but also of value, giving as it does information that it would take much time and study to obtain. It should have a place in all libraries. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York city.

Venezuela, by William Eleroy Curtis, is further described by the author as a Land where it is Alway Summer. The work combines the features that the traveler or casual reader looks for in history, a narrative of travel, and a guide book. The opening chapters give a very good idea of the history of the country, and what condition of affairs one may expect to find upon landing. They are also full of suggestions to persons who may wish to investigate matters further, with a view to making more than a casual visit to Venezuela, or even to entering upon business enterprises there. The short but eventful history of the nation is clearly told, and the chapters on Miranda, Bolivar and Guzman Blanco are especially noteworthy, and should be particularly welcome to the average American, who is no doubt not over-familiar with their histories, in addition to full information concerning the principal cities, the government, the characteristics of the Venezuelan people, their religion, manners, customs, morals and peculiarities. The volume contains a chapter on the disputed territory in Guiana, and an appendix giving the message of President Cleveland concerning the boundary dispute and the correspondence of Secretary Olney and the Marquis of Salisbury. Harper & Bros., New York city.

In a little volume entitled Whist Laws and Whist Decisions, by Major-General A. W. Drayson, is given a complete explanation of these laws with over 150 cases illustrating them. There are also remarks upon the American laws of whist, and cases by which the reader's knowledge of the English laws may be tested by himself. To the lovers of this game this will prove a valuable little manual. It is published by Harper & Bros., New York city.

The Religious Training of Children, by Abby Morton Diaz is made up of a series of essays which are full to the brim of suggestiveness to parents and those who have in charge the training of children. Mrs. Diaz writes with the enthusiasm of one at home with her subject, and to whom it is of paramount importance. She points out with no uncertainty the faults of the day in the religious training of the young, and shows how it can be changed to greater practical use. The book is neatly printed and bound by the Metaphysical Publishing Co., 503 Fifth avenue, New York city.

A Laodicean, by Thomas Hardy, is a story of to-day. Miss Paula Powers was the daughter of a great railroad builder, who left her an enormous fortune at his death. Among her possessions was the De Stancy Castle, a building which had belonged to the De Stancy family for many centuries. Miss Powers met George Somersett, a young architect, who fell in love with her. She was unconscious of the fact that she returned the feeling. She also met Captain De Stancy, the heir of the old family. The tale is a study of the curious effect on Paula, herself a nobody so far as family went, of the ownership of an old castle and the surrounding property, and the manner of which was associated in tradition with the family which had so long owned it. Her desire that the family portraits should be the pictures of her ancestors is an example of the influences at work which caused her to accept Captain De Stancy. In other things the influence of her environment showed its power. In the end she marries Somersett, and the reader understands that her natures, after all too genuine to be permanently affected by a romantic imagination. Harper & Bros., New York, are the publishers.

Ruth Endicott's Way by Mrs. Lucy C. Lillie, is one of those beautiful stories for girls which this author is noted for. Ruth, the favorite of a fashionable school, is suddenly reduced to poverty by the death of her father. She finds a congenial position as secretary to a wealthy student, and rescuing an old relative from uncongenial surroundings, she establishes a humble little home which soon becomes a center of charity and usefulness. Her close connection with her employer discovered by some business disclosures comes as a surprise to the reader, and great nobility of character is displayed by them both in the trying circumstances. The change is one that brings great good fortune to our heroine, but it will be unfair to tell again the story that Mrs. Lillie has told so well. Cupples, Upton & Co., Philadelphia, are the publishers.

A Parting and a Meeting, by W. D. Howells, belongs to the Little Novel series and this is the story: Roger Burton and Chloe Mason were engaged to be married, and were as lighthearted and happy as young folks usually are under the circumstances. The opening of the story finds them driving through the woods together, and at Chloe's suggestion they stop at a Shaker settlement. Burton never having seen one. They are shown about the place, and Burton becomes profoundly impressed with the methods of the sect. He has a long talk with an elder and decides to join the order. On the way home he tells Chloe of his determination. This brings about the parting. Sixty years later she returns to the settlement with one of her grandchildren to see Burton. He is a very old man, and their meeting is dramatic. She is young in mind still, but she is so feeble that he only recognizes her at intervals during their conversation. Both conclude sadly that if they had not parted they would doubtless have been as happy living their lives together. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Clara Hopgood is the title of a new story by Mark Rutherford and a very good one it is, as all of this author's stories are. It is of course an English tale about English people, and written with power. Of this author Dr. Robertson says: "Whoever wishes to understand the possibilities of the English tongue should give his days and nights to the study of Mark Rutherford. Here is one among us who, to use his own words, speaks the veritable reality. He has the power denied to so many of at once chaining the heart. You feel as you go on that you are reading with exposed nerves; and you lay down the book thrilled and shaken, never to be again quite what you were at its beginning." The book is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York City.

The Light That Lies, by Cockburn Heaney, is not a particularly attractive story, as there is an attempt to be humorous which is a failure. The hero is what is known as a "masher," and to fasten such an individual through the mazes of many and conflicting flirtations makes neither very profitable nor delectable reading though it may amuse some people. J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia.

A Whirl Asunder, by Gertrude Atherton, is a story of a girl who, to say the least, is not a heroine, and who is as unwomanly as possible. The book is utterly unworthy of its author who has done and can do better things. Frederick A. Stokes company, New York.

Dame Fortune Smiled, by Willis Barnes, is a retrospect from the year 1900. The narrative is simple and makes no pretence of literary excellence. The points, however, attract and hold the attention. His aim is to show the reasonableness of giving during life. The author teaches that the intense life of those who organize and carry through great speculative ventures is very exhaustive and provocative of nervous prostration; that when a man has acquired a fortune he should retire from "the Street" and devote at least a portion of his time and of his wealth to the betterment of the community in which he lives; that the pleasure experienced in giving and the hearty expressions of gratitude from the recipients of his benefactions will have a tendency to promote health and so prolong life. The doctor's success in restoring to health several invalid millionaires and in leading them to adopt his beneficent views is as phenomenal as the sagacity and address whereby he so skillfully accomplishes his purpose. Arena Publishing Co., Boston. Cloth, $1.25; paper, 50 cents.

The publishers of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly have brought out a most excellent portrait in colors of General Robert E. Lee, which serves as a frontispiece to the May number of that magazine. The portrait is proclaimed by the friends of General Lee to be the best likeness ever published. It is issued in connection with the great Lee series of articles now running in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, and which are attracting such widespread attention. This series began in the February number with an article, by Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, on General Lee's ancestors, and will be continued for some months yet. Among the distinguished people who are aiding and contributing to this series are: Gen. G. W. Custis Lee and Capt. Robert E. Lee, sons of Gen. Lee; Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, Dr. E. Jennings Lee, and others. New York city.

A Flash of Summer, by Mrs. W. K. Clifford, author of Mrs. Keith's Crime, etc., is the story of a simple woman's life, written for an English journal, but now revised and enlarged to its present appearance. The heroine is Katherine Kerr, whose life and experiences are interesting and pathetic. The story is not intended as a contribution to the discussions of the marriage problem so common in these later days, but will give food for thought. It is a good story. Published in pamphlet form by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

PENALTY OF BEING A HUMORIST.

Effect of Simple Questions Which Mark Twain Asked.

Mark Twain, in common with many other men who are known as professional humorists, has frequently to pay the penalty of his reputation in a way that must be annoying. Not long before he started on his present lecturing tour around the world he was invited to examine Sandow, the strong man, in his dressing room and feel his muscles, as was the privilege of guests, says the New York Sun. Sandow's manager, usually invited from a dozen to twenty people to come to the strong man's dressing room after the performance and look him over at short range.

A physician, a burlesque actress, who has since married and left the stage, two other women, and a dozen men, who didn't look as if they were anybody in particular, were gathered in Sandow's dressing room on the evening when Mark Twain made his appearance. Two men, very conscious of the importance of their task, piloted the humorist into the room. Several newspaper men, who dropped in later, recognized Mark Twain, but to the other spectators he was simply an unknown, with unkempt long gray hair, which looked as if a little more brushing would turn it white, and sleepy looking eyes, which gave the observer the impression that he indulged in frequent cat naps. Sandow inflated his chest, exercised the muscles of his back, and then walked around the room to permit each guest to feel his arms and legs. The women present made their inspection first. When Sandow reached Mark Twain, the latter apparently woke up and became very much interested in the muscular giant before him.

"What do you eat?" he asked.

It was the first thing that had said since entering the room, and his two pilots who had been waiting eagerly for it laughed loudly. The other guests looked at them in surprise. When the pilots saw that Mark Twain was serious in question one of them leaned over to the man sitting beside him and in a whisper that could be heard by every one, said:

"This is Mark Twain, you know, the funny man. He asks Sandow what he eats. Ha! ha! ha!"

"Good," said the man addressed. "What he eats, eh? Yes, I see. Ha! ha! ha!"

The other man present didn't want to be considered dense, so they passed the witticism around and laughed at it in turn. Mark Twain asked Sandow how much he slept. The evening pilot laughed at this question first and then passed it around and everybody laughed. Mark Twain was so interested in Sandow that he did not perceive at first the laughter which this question were exciting. When he did notice it he looked puzzled. Then one of his pilots said in a stage whisper:

"They all know who you are."

Twain had probably met the same kind of people before. A look of extreme weariness came over his face, his eyes partially closed, and without asking any more questions he pulled his cape around him and walked out of the room. The spectators remained half an hour longer, asking each other, "Did you hear him say this, or that," and "Wasn't he funny?"

BUT ONE TRUE HANDSHAKE.

That is the Good Old Style, and Should Be Preserved.

The new kind of hand shake, "in high seconde," as the language of fencing goes, was, and perhaps is, popular with third-rate "smart people" who had a baronet for a cousin or an uncle who was a colonel in the army. These brainless beings, says the London Daily News, had probably heard that some prince or princess shook hands, in high seconde, perhaps because H. R. H. had hurt his royal arm, or for some such blameless reason. This theory of the origin of the high fork is a mere conjecture, but surely no less potent cause could have brought in the custom of "raising the hand above the shoulder." Of course, the custom was parched America, and being totally senseless in its inception, has been imitated by the citizens. The gregariousness of human nature, its bovine faithfulness, has never been more oddly illustrated than by the transatlantic adoption of a second-rate freak of British manners and British "Johnnies." The fact illustrates the old anecdotes of how rufis were universally worn because a royal person had a scar on her neck. Westward the course of folly takes its way, for a similar vagary of New York would not soon devastate this island.

The old shake-hand is the only true shake-hand, and it ought to be studied and practiced, in all its delicacies, by the young man who would succeed in life. He must know how to be lithe and hearty; how to be caressing and insinuating, yet "not too bold," and he must never be lifeless and indifferent, for people resent this attitude. Wealthy Hazlitt was so much hated because to shake with him was like grasping a cold boiled flounder.

The New Robison Crusoe.

I.

It was on an isle far out in the Pacific ocean.

The branches of the palm embraced the branches of the wild orange, and the banana bent its stately head and whispered of its love to its little cousin, the lemon.

II.

A man, in a thatched roof and the skins of animals, came walking along the beach, followed by his faithful dog.

Had you looked at that calm, sad eye you would have known that he was a man with a past.

III.

Suddenly he stopped. An ashen pallor spread over his face. He saw something on the sand.

It was the print of a bare foot.

IV.

He cried aloud:

"I fled from the world because of it! It haunted me there! God knows it was innocent."

He fell to the earth, and his eyes became glassy.

V.

Long years passed.

Sailors, seeking water, found on the beach the skeletons of a man and a dog, and a footprint, which grimly told that Trilby had passed that way.—Pick-Me-Up.

Accepted.

"So Badger bored you to death until you gave him a job?"

"How do you know that?"

"Why, he told me he had concluded to accept a position in your office."—Chicago Record.

Weak Lungs and Consumption

DR. ROBERT HUNTER, of 117 West 45th street, New York—the oldest Lung Specialist in the country—explains in popular lectures the germ nature of consumption; the condition of the throat and lungs that leads to it, and the wonderful success of its treatment by specific germicides discovered by him and applied directly to the lungs by inhalation.

Those having weak lungs or any lung complaint can obtain Dr. Hunter's books and full information, free of charge, by addressing him as above.

HAVE NO TAILS.

WHY MANX CATS ARE DIFFERENT FROM OTHER ONES.

Due, It is Thought, to the Humidity of the Climate in the Isle of Man.

The Manx cat, a native, as the name implies, of the Isle of Man, is, perhaps, the oddest of the whole feline order, says a writer in the New York Herald. People who see it for the first time can hardly believe their eyes, so strange looking and incomplete does it appear, for, to begin with, the genuine Manx cat has no tail. Then, it is much bigger and stronger than the common domestic "pussy," and has a rounder and proportionately larger head, with fuller and fiercer eyes. Its hair, also, is coarser and thicker, and not only are its hind legs much larger than the others, but the hind quarters are formed almost exactly like those of a hare. Indeed, at first glance, the creature seems to be a typical hybrid, with the outlines of a hare predominating, but closer inspection of the massive head, strong teeth, long, sensitive whiskers and terrible claws tells that it is very much a cat.

In its original home the Manx cat displays peculiarities of character which also distinguish it from its common brethren. It is not only shy, but is suspicious and treacherous. While making its habitation among men, it yet keeps aloof from them, rejecting all friendly or familiar advances, and being apt to bite the hand that offers a caress. Although domesticated, it still remains a savage at heart, and is at all times inclined to wildness and a roving life. Existing for the most part out of doors, it requires predatory habits and is in the main self-supporting. It is astonishingly swift in its movements, and, like its congener and next of kin, the wildcat, seems utterly destitute of fear. As the natural consequence of its habits it is the greatest of mousers; but it wages war as ruthlessly upon rats, rabbits, hares, birds and the smaller game as on the feeble mouse.

A writer on cats states apropos of this subject:

"In Pegu, Siam and Burmah there is a race of cats— the Malay cat—with tail only

THE MANX CAT.

of half the ordinary length and often contorted in a sort of knot, so that it can not be straightened. The true short tailed, or tailless, cat—the Manx—has also the hind legs relatively long. Mr. J. J. Weir tells me he has seen them when the forelegs so short as to be useless in walking, and the animal sat up like a kangaroo. Tailless cats are not, however, the only cat to be found in the Isle of Man; some cats there have tails fully developed, a fact probably due to the introduction of long-tailed cats from England, Scotland or Ireland. In cross breeding the progeny seem generally to resemble the father in the presence or absence of a tail. A tailless breed of cats also exists in the Crimea."

Scientists have been very much puzzled in their endeavors to account for the absence of tail in the Manx cat. The consensus of opinion seems to be that the peculiarity originated in some disease of the caudal vertebrae, resulting from the excessive humidity of the climate and the dampness of the soil. The effect of the disease is supposed to have been to check the tail rotted off, and that in the course of time its absence became hereditary.

As to the hind legs of the Manx cat, it is probable that they are developed in obedience to the natural requirements of the creature's life—its environment—among the hills, in the fastnesses of which it anciently made its home and to which it still clings on approach of danger. Nature is always kind to her children in adapting them to the conditions which compass them. It is thus that the hare has acquired such length of hindleg, which enables her to run up hill when chased by the hounds, and so to distance her pursuers. The history of the evolution of the Manx cat, could it be written, would form an interesting chapter in the origin of species. It might sound funny to say that the progenitors of the Manx cat lost their tails through sitting down in the wet, yet such really would seem to have been the case. Of the actual origin of the Manx cat nothing is known or can be known. It has existed on the island as far back as history or tradition reaches, and its presence there probably antedates the first settlement of Man by the Celts. It is reasonable to suppose that its ancestor, the wild cat, found its way to that portion of the earth long before the human race penetrated into Western Europe, and at a period when Man itself was not an island, but formed part of the mainland of Europe with the rest of the British Isles. That there is ample ground for this supposition is seen in the fact that foxes, wolves, deer, the great elk and other wild animals long ago extinct in the island were once plentiful there, and that those were identical with the primitive fauna both of Great Britain and Ireland.

MULTITUDES VISIT HIM.

Dr. C. H. Carson, the Kansas City Vital Healer, Accomplishing Wonders.

Special Correspondence Toledo Weekly Blade.

Kansas City, Mo., April 27.—Dr. Carson, of 903 Broadway, in Kansas City, Mo., who heals without drugs or medicine, is drawing the people to him from all parts of the country. Dr. Carson is the most successful Vital Healer that has practiced in modern times, judging him by the cures he has effected among all classes of people, and from almost every civilized country. How any man can cure disease without the use of any medicine, seems to be a profound mystery, but he does it, and seldom fails to cure those that medicine has not done the least good. Thousands of people will find their way to Kansas City to be healed by this wonderful man, as his name and feme are going out everywhere through those he has saved from suffering and pain. Mothers come to him, bearing their helpless little children in their arms. He heals them, and they are able to go home rejoicing. This is an every day occurrence. Cripples hobble into reception rooms and meet others who have just been in, received a treatment, and left crutches and surgical appliances, having no further need for them. Pale, weak women, who suffer only as women can suffer, are cured without any local treatment. The stories told of cases he has treated and permanently cured during the past year would fill a volume. The hundreds of letters daily received are answered, but the reader would advise all who write the doctor to enclose a 2-cent stamp to pay return postage. Many forget that the doctor charges no fee for information given by letter. Most all of the wonderful cures are effected in from one to three treatments. Dr. Carson will some times prepare a vitalized course of treatment for persons who are not able to come to him for personal treatment. This Special course of vitalized treatment is sent by mail. All who wish to receive the full advantage of the doctor's treatment should come to Kansas City, and remain from three to six days. Since last report many wonderful cures have been made, and scores are being treated every day from all parts of the country.

In the Lobby.

"What we want," yelled Mr. Ledge, "is more guns, more ships, more soldiers——"

"That may be what you want," drawled Speaker Reed, "but what you need is more wind."—Truth.

Unlucky.

Mose—I'm just dah most unfortunate individual what eber lived. I'se done been struck on ro haid by lightnin', an' all mah hair burnt off!—Judge.

All Her Fault.

Tell a man a secret, and he tells it to his wife, and when she in turn repeats it he has a great deal to say about women not being able to keep anything.—Atchison Globe.

Designated Him.

Dupe—Why did you call that waiter, who just went out with a load of dishes, a poker player?

Duplex—Because he had a "tray full."

Their Sources of Pride.

A woman "blows" about the rich men who want to marry her; a man "blows" about the people who want to hire him at big wages.—Atchison Globe.

HENRIETTE RENAN.

Something About a Devoted and a Heroic Woman.

The publication last summer in a French review of the letters between M. Ernest Renan and his sister, Henriette, gave to the world a faithful record of a perfect friendship, a union of souls far closer than any marriage bond. The story had already been told by M. Renan himself in his memoir of his sister, and we now have the whole admirably rendered into English by Lady Mary Lloyd, in "Brother and Sister" (Heinemann). The memoir, never published till Renan's death, was first written in 1862, for circulation only among the friends who had known Henriette, so sacred was her memory to her brother, both then and twenty years later, when he published "Souvenirs d'Enfance," that he could not bring himself to expose it "to the scornful judgment, which is part of the right acquired over a work by purchase." To a firm hold, no medicine will cure it, as it is destructive of the delicate structure of the eye. You might try this, which will give relief, if it does not cure, and is the best thing you can do. Give her a physic of twelve ounces raw linseed oil, and afterward one ounce of pulverized saltpetre every other day until three ounces are taken. Then give her one of these powders night and morning for a week. Pulverized saltpetre, 2 ozs.; pulverized colchicum, 1½ ozs. Divide into 12 powders. If there is any constipation shown, give freely of bran mashes. Give no corn for a length of time. Apply to the eyelids and eye with a camel's hair brush or soft feather this: Tincture of opium, 1 oz.; rain water, 1 pint. Be careful that the mare does not stand on bedding that has any urine on it, as the ammoniacal gases are very severe to the eyes.

Wolf Teeth.

R. T. M., Illinois—Wolf teeth do not cause blindness, as you suppose. The teeth are natural ones, of first dentition. To remove them does no injury, but as a rule they do not remain long in the jaw after they are cut.

Kaffir Corn for Poultry.

F. D., West Virginia:—Yes, Kaffir corn is excellent for fowls. It is a great producer.

Rank Cigar Taste.

T. S. B., Oregon:—The rank cigar taste in your tobacco may come from the kind of tobacco you grow, or to some extent from the soil in which it is grown. The soil should not be too rich, and never highly manured, and the preparation, or sweating of the plant should be carefully done. Tobacco contains nitrogen and the alkalies in large quantities,

Talmage's Sermon.

BRIGHT FLOWERS

"THOU SHALT BE LIKE A WATERED GARDEN."

Jesus Walks in This, God's Garden, and Often Plucks Fair Flowers for His Use.

Washington, D. C., April 27.—As the parks in Washington are abloom with hyacinth, and the gardens are being made, the simile dominant in this subject is very suggestive and practical. Dr. Talmage's text was Isiah lviii, 11, "Thou shalt be like a watered garden."

The Bible is a great poem. We have in it faultless rhythm and bold imagery and startling antithesis and rapturous lyric and sweet pastoral and instructive narrative and devotional psalm; thoughts expressed in style more solemn than that of Montgomery, more bold than that of Milton, more terrible than that of Dante, more natural than that of Wordsworth, more impassioned than that of Pollock, more tender than that of Cowper, more wierd than that of Spenser.

This great poem brings all the gems of the earth into its corone', and it weaves the flames of judgment into its garlands, and pours eternal harmonies in its rythm. Everything this book touches it makes beautiful, from the plain stones of the summer threshing floor to the daughters of Nahor filling the trough for the camels; from the fish pools of Heshbon up to the Psalmist praising God with the diapason of storm and whirlwind, and Job's imagery of Orion, Arteurus, and the Pleiades.

My text leads us into a scene of summer residence. The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Charlemagne added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm—deciding even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV., at Montpelier, established gardens of bewitching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Alpine, Pyrenean and French plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Shenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression on the world, but his garden, "The Leasowes," will be immortal. To the natural advantages of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and terrace and slope and rustic temple and reservoir and urn and fountain here had their crowning. Oak and yew and hazel put forth their richest foliage.

There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious, than that of Shenstone, and all that diligence and genius he brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He gave three hundred pounds for it; he sold it for seventeen thousand. And yet I am to tell you today of a richer garden than any I have mentioned. It is the garden spoken of in my text, the garden of the church, which belongs to Christ. He bought it, planted it, he owns it, and he shall have it. Walter Scott, in his outlay at Abbotsford, ruined his fortune; and now, in the crimson flowers of those gardens, you can almost think or imagine that you see the blood of that old man's broken heart. The payment of the last one hundred thousand pounds sacrificed him. But I have to tell you that Christ's life and Christ's death were the outlay of this beautiful garden of the church, of which my text speaks. Oh, how many sighs and tears and pangs and agonies? Tell me, ye women who saw him hang! Tell me ye executioners who lifted him and let him down! Tell me, thou sun that dist hide; ye rocks that fell! Christ loved the church and gave himself for it. If the garden of the church belongs to Christ, certainly he has a right to walk in it. Come, then, O blessed Jesus, to-day; walk up and down these aisles, and pluck what thou wilt of sweetness for thyself.

The church, in my text, is appropriately compared to a garden, because it is the place of choice flowers, of select fruits, and of thorough irrigation. That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. In nowhere else, if you would be plant the borders or at the gateway. The homeliest taste will dictate something, if it be only the old-fashioned hollyhock, or dahlia, or daffodil; but if there be larger means, then you will find the Mexican cactus, and blazing azalea, and clustering oleander. Well, now, Christ comes to his garden and he plants there some of the brigtest spirits that ever flowered upon the world. Some of them are violets, inconspicuous, but sweet as heaven. You have to search and find them. You do not see them very often, perhaps, but you find where they have been by the brightened face of the invalid, and the sprig of geranium on the stand, and the new window curtains keeping out the glare of the sunlight.

They are, perhaps, more like the ranunculus, creeping sweetly along amid the thorns and briars of life, giving kiss for sting; and many a man who has in his way some great black rock of trouble, has found that they have covered it all over with flowery jasmine, running in and out amid the crevices. These flowers in Christ's garden are not, like the sunflower, gnady in the light, but wherever darkness hovers over a soul that needs to be comforted, there they stand, night-blooming cereuses.

But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cactus—thorns without, loveliness within; men with sharp points of character. They wound almost every one that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Christ loves them notwithstanding all their sharpness. Many a man has had a very hard ground to cultivate, and it has only been through severe trial he has raised even the smallest crop of grace. A very harsh minister was talking to a very placid elder, and the placid elder said to the harsh minister: "Doctor, I do wish you would control your temper." "Ah," said the minister to the elder, "I control more temper in five minutes than you do in five years."

It is harder for some men to do right than for other men to do right. The grace that would elevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a friend who came to me, and said, "I dare not join the church." I said, "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a violent temper. Yesterday morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pour a large quantity of water into the milk can, and I said to him, 'I think that will do,' and he insulted me, and I knocked him down. Do you think I ought to join the church?" Nevertheless, that very same man, who was so harsh in his behavior, loved Christ, and could not speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection. Thorns without, sweetness within—the best specimen of the Mexican cactus I ever saw.

There are others planted in Christ's garden who are always radiant, always impressive—more like the roses of deep hue that we occasionally find, called "Giants of Battle;" the Martin Luthers, St. Pauls, Chrysostoms, Wickliffes, Latimers and Samuel Rutherfords. What in other men is a spark, in them a conflagration. When they sweat, they sweat great drops of blood. When they pray, their prayer takes fire. When they preach, it is a Pentecost. When they fight, it is a Thermopylae. When they die, it is a martyrdom. You find a great many roses in the gardens, but only a few "Giants of Battle." Men say, "Why don't you have more of them in the church?" I say, "Why don't you have in the world more Humboldts and Wellingtons?" God gives to some ten talents; to another one.

In this garden of the church which Christ has planted I also find the snowdrops, beautiful, but cold-looking, seemingly another phase of winter. I mean those Christians who are precise in their tastes, unimpassioned, pure as snowdrops, and as cold. They never shed any tears, they never get excited, they never say anything rashly, they never do anything precipitately. Their pulses never flutter, their nerves never twitch, their indignation never boils over. They live longer than most people, but their life is in a minor key. They never run up to "C" above the staff. In their music of life they have no staccato passages. Christ planted them in the church, and they must be of some service or they would not be there; snowdrops—always snowdrops.

But I have not told you of the most beautiful flower of all this garden spoken of in the text. If you see a century plant your emotions are started. Strange that! Why, this flower has been a hundred years gathering up for one bloom, and it will be a hundred years more before other petals will come out." But I have to tell you of a plant that was gathering up from all eternity, and that nineteen hundred years ago put forth its bloom never to wither. It is the passion plant of the cross! Prophets foretold it; Bethlehem shepherds looked upon it in the bud; the rocks shook at its bursting and the dead got up in their winding sheets to see its full bloom. It is a crimson flower, blood at the roots, blood on the branches, blood on the leaves. Its breath is heaven. Come, O winds from the north and winds from the south and winds from the east and winds from the west and bear to all the earth the sweet-smelling savor of Christ, my Lord!

His worth if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love him, too.

Again, the church may be appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of fruits. That would be a strange garden which had in it no berries, no plums, or peaches, or apricots. The coarser fruits are planted in the orchard, or they are set out on the sunny hillside; but the choicest fruits are kept in the garden. And the world, outside the church, Christ has planted a great many beautiful things—patience, charity, generosity, integrity; but he intends the choicest fruits to be in the garden, and if they are not there, then shame on the church.

Religion is not a mere sentimentality. It is a practical, life-giving, healthful fruit—not posies, but apples. "Oh," says somebody, "I don't see what your garden of the church has yielded." In reply, I ask where would your asylums come from? and your hospitals? and your institutions of mercy? Christ planted every one of them; he planted them in his garden.

When Christ gave sight to Bartimeus he laid the corner-stone to every blind asylum that has ever been built. When Christ soothed the demoniac of Galilee he laid the corner-stone of every lunatic asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the sick man, "Take up thy bed and walk," he laid the corner-stone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said, "I was in prison and ye visited me, he laid the cornerstone of every prison reform association that has ever been organized. The church of Christ is a glorious garden, and it is full of fruit.

I know there is some poor fruit in it. I know there are some weeds that ought to be thrown over the fence. I know there are some worthless trees that ought to be cut down. I know there are some wild grapes that ought to be uprooted; but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find worm-eaten fruit in the Palais Royal, and insects that sting in the fairy groves of the Champs Elysees. You do not tear down and destroy the whole garden because there are a few specimens of gnarled fruit. I admit there are men and women in the church just as frank and admit the fact, in the church who ought not to be there; there are hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of slothful, unfaithful men and women—holy, blessed, useful, consecrated and triumphant. There is no grander, nobler collection in all the earth than the collection of Christians.

There are Christian men in this house whose religion is not a matter of psalm-singing and church-going. To-morrow morning that religion will keep them just as consecrated and consecrating in their worldly occupation as it ever kept them at the communion table. There are women here to-day of a higher type of character than Mary of Bethany. They not only sit at the feet of Christ, but they go out into the kitchen to help Martha in her work that she may sit there, too. There is a woman who has a drunkard husband, who has exhibited more faith and patience and courage than Ridley in the fire. He was consumed in twenty minutes. Hers has been a twenty years' martyrdom. Yonder is a man who has been fifteen years on his back, unable to feed himself, yet calm and peaceful as though he lay on one of the green banks of heaven, watching the oarsmen dip their paddle in the crystal river. Why, it seems to me this moment as if St. Paul threw to us a pomologist's catalogue, of the fruits growing in this great garden of Christ—love, peace, patience, charity, brotherly kindness, gentleness, mercy; glorious fruit, enough to fill all the baskets of earth and heaven.

Again, the church in my text is appropriately called a garden, because it is thoroughly irrigated. No garden could prosper long without plenty of water. I have seen a garden in the midst of a desert, yet blooming and luxuriant. All around us was dearth and barrenness; but there were pipes, aqueducts, reaching from this garden up to the mountains, and through those aqueducts the water came streaming down and tossing up into beautiful fountains until every root and leaf and flower was saturated. That is like the church. The church is a garden in the midst of a great desert of sin and suffering; but it is well irrigated; for "our eyes are unto the hills from whence cometh our help." From the mountains of God's strength there flow down rivers of gladness. "There is a river the stream whereof shall make glad the city of our God." Preaching the gospel is one of the aqueducts. Baptism and the Lord's supper are aqueducts. Water to make the thirst, water to wash the unclean, water tossed high up in the light of the Sun of Righteousness, showing us the rainbow around the throne. Oh, was there ever a garden so thoroughly irrigated! You know that the beauty of Versailles and Chatsworth depends very much upon the great supply of water. I came to the latter place, Chatsworth, one day when strangers are not to be admitted; but by an inducement which always seemed as potent with an Englishman as an American, I got in, and then the gardener went far up above the stairs of stone and turned on the water. I saw it gleaming on the dry pavement, coming down from step to step until it came so near I could hear the musical rush, and all over the high, broad stairs it came foaming, flashing, roaring down, until sunlight and wave in gleesome wrestle tumbled at my feet. So it is with the church of God. Everything comes from above; pardon from above; joy from above; adoption from above; sanctification from above.

Hark! I hear the latch of the garden gate and I look to see who is coming. I hear the voice of Christ: "I am come into my garden." I say: "Come in, O Jesus; we have been waiting for thee; walk all around through the paths. Look at the flowers; look at the fruit; pluck that which thou will for thy self." Jesus comes into the garden and up to that old man, and touches him, and says: "Almost home' father; not many more aches for thee; I will never leave thee; take caurage a little longer and I will steady thy tottering steps, and I will soothe thy troubles and give thee rest. Courage, old man." Then Christ goes up another garden path, and he comes to a soul in trouble and says: "Peace! all is well. I have seen thy tears. I have heard thy prayer. The sun shall not smite thee by day nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thy soul. Courage, O troubled spirit!"

Then I see Jesus going up another garden path, and I see great excitement among the leaves, and I hasten up that garden path to see what Jesus is doing there, and lo! He is breaking off flowers, sharp and clean from the stem, and I say: "Stop, Jesus, don't kill those beautiful flowers." He turns to me and says: "I have come into my garden to gather lilies, and I mean to take these up to a higher terrace, for the garden around my palace, and there I will plant them; and in better soil and in better air they shall put forth brighter leaves and sweeter redolence, and no frost shall touch them forever." And I looked up into his face and said: "Well, it is his garden, and he has a right to do what he will with it. Thy will be done!" the hardest prayer ever man made.

It has seemed as if Jesus Christ took the best; from many of your households the best one is gone. You know that she was too good for this world; she was the gentlest in her ways, the deepest in her affections; and when at last the sickness came, you had no faith in medicines. You knew that the hour of parting had come, and when, through the rich grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, you surrendered that treasure, you said: "Lord Jesus, take it—it is the best we have; take it. Thou art worthy." The others in the household may have been of grosser mold. She was of the finest.

The heaven of your little ones will not be fairly begun until you get there. All kindness shown them by immortals will not make them forget you. There they are, the radiant throngs that went out from your homes. I threw a kiss to the sweet darlings. They are all well now in the palace. The crippled child has a sound foot now. A little lame child says: "Ma, will I be lame in heaven?" "No, my dear, you won't be sick in heaven." A little blind child says, "Ma, will I be blind in heaven?" "No, my dear, you won't be blind in heaven. They are all well there."

I notice that the fine gardens sometimes have high fences around them and you cannot get in. It is so with a king's garden. The only glimpse you ever get of such a garden is when the king rides out in his splendid carriage. It is no so with this garden, this King's garden. I throw wide open the gate and tell you all to come in. No monopoly in religion. Whosoever will may. Choose now between the desert and a garden. Many of you have tried the garden of this world's delight. You have found it has been a chagrin. So it was of Thomas Hook. He made all the world laugh. He makes us laugh now when we read his poems; but he could not make his own heart laugh. While in the midst of these festivities he confronted a looking glass, and he saw himself and said: "There, that is true. I look just as I am; done up in body, mind and purse." So it was of the man, one of whose garden I told you at the beginning of my sermon. He sat down amid those bowers and said: "I have lost my road to happiness. I am angry and envious and frantic and despise everything around me just as it becomes a madman to do."

O, ye weary souls! come into Christ's garden to-day and pluck a little heartsease. Christ is the only rest and the only pardon for a perturbed spirit. Do you not think your chance has almost come? You men and women who have been waiting year after year for some good opportunity to while to accept Christ, but have postponed it, five, ten, twenty, thirty years—do you not feel as if now your hour of deliverance and pardon and salvation had come? Oh, man, what grudge hast thou against thy poor soul that thou wilt not let it be saved? I feel as if salvation must come to-day in some of your hearts.

Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifeboat. In that lifeboat the passengers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered, and was sinking deeper and deeper, and that one boat could not take the passengers very swiftly. A little girl stood on the deck waiting for her turn to get into the boat. The boat came and went, but her turn did not seem to come. After a while she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the taffrail and then sprang into the sea, crying to the boatmen, "Save me next! Save me next!" Oh, how many have gone ashore into God's mercy, and yet you are clinging to the wreck of sin! Others have accepted the pardon of Christ, but you are in peril. Why not, this moment, make a rush for your immortal rescue, crying until Jesus shall hear you, and heaven ring with the cry, "Save me next! Save me next!" Now is the day of salvation! Now! Now!

This Sabbath is the last for some of you. It is about to sail for ever. Her bell tolls. The planks thunder back in the gangway. She shoves off. She floats out toward the great ocean of eternity. Wave farewell to your last chance for heaven. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her brood under her wings, and ye would not! Behold your house is left unto you desolate! Invited to revel in a garden, you die in a desert. May God Almighty, before it is too late, break that infatuation.

SNAKE STORY FROM FLORIDA.

A Rattler Poses as a Mesmerist and Suffers Death.

Being hypnotized by a snake seems to be a little out of the ordinary run of hypnotic influences, but a story comes to the Philadelphia Press from Florida of a rattlesnake which at least possessed this power in one instance.

The incident occurred in a small village of Florida recently. A young girl named Pauline Browne, while gathering wild flowers in a dense wood, grew tired and sat down to rest before a cluster of large, white flowers. While gazing steadily at the flowers a benumbing influence seemed to attack her. The flowers flashed all colors and from the midst of them shot a tongue of flame. She was terrified, but was unable to move or cry out. While in this hypnotized condition the report of a gun startled her, broke the trance and she fainted away.

Her brother, alarmed at her long absence from home, had come in search for her, and approaching from behind, saw the head of a rattlesnake darting to and fro above the cluster of flowers. He shot the head off with his gun and found that the rattler was a monster in size, being seven feet long and eighteen inches in circumference at the largest part of its body. It had 16 rattles and a button.

LITTLE WHIFFS OF TOBACCO.

A man that is accustomed to smoking bad cigars ought to know the ropes.—Philadelphia Record.

'Oh, yes, there is a great difference between a good cigar and a bad one. A good cigar is one that it is a pleasure to receive; a bad one, a pleasure to give away."—Answers.

Grimshaw—Great idea, my boy. Bound to make the inventor rich beyond the wildest dream of avarice.

Howlett—What is it?

Grimshaw—Smokeless cigarettes.—Amusing Journal.

Mrs. Chaffer—What, sixpence apiece for these small cabbages? That's a pretty high price.

Grocer—Yes, ma'am, but cabbages are scarce and dear. You see, there are several large cigar factories near here.—Answers.

"Have a cigar," said Flowers, as Hargreaves came into the office. "Wilson was passing them around. He has a new baby in the house." Hargreaves took one, tried it for three puffs, and dropped it on the floor. "Ah! About the fourth baby, I should judge," was all he said.—Eureka Times.

Constipation

Causes half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver,

Hood's Pills

indigestion, coated tongue, sick headache, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25 cents. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOW MANY

different advertisements of

COLUMBIA BICYCLES

HAVE YOU SEEN?

The variety of Columbia Bicycle advertising is great. All the good points of Columbias, all the delight of riding them, cannot be fully described in any one advertisement, nor in a hundred.

We wish to know how many announcements can reach any one person, and so offer a

COLUMBIA BICYCLE as a PRIZE

to whoever shall send us the greatest number of *different* Columbia Bicycle advertisements clipped from newspapers or magazines issued since Jan. 1, 1896.

Many advertisements differ only in a word or two; others in the style of type; distinct variations only, however, will be counted.

Each advertisement must have plainly attached to it the name and date of the newspaper or magazine from which it is clipped.

Separate entries cannot be combined.

Entries must be received by us at Hartford on or before Tuesday, June 30, 1896. In case of a tie, the award will be made according to priority of receipt and entry. Address

Department of Statistics,
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

WOMAN TO WOMAN.

Women are being taught by bitter experience that many physicians cannot successfully handle their peculiar ailments known as female diseases.

Doctors are willing and anxious to help them, but they are the wrong sex to work understandingly.

When the woman of to-day experiences such symptoms as backache, nervousness, lassitude, whites, irregular or painful menstruation, pains in groins, bearing-down sensation, palpitation, "all gone" feeling and blues, she at once takes Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, feeling sure of obtaining immediate relief.

Should her symptoms be new to her, she writes to a woman, Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., who promptly explains her case, and tells her free how to get well.

Indeed, so many women are now appealing to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, that a score of lady secretaries are kept constantly at work answering the great volume of correspondence which comes in every day. Each letter is answered carefully and accurately, as Mrs. Pinkham fully realizes that a life may depend upon her reply, and into many and many a home has she shed the rays of happiness

GREATER NEW YORK

THE BILL CREATING IT PASSED BY THE LEGISLATURE.

The Metropolis Will Have Over Three Million Population After February 1, 1897.

The accompanying map shows the territory comprised in "Greater New York as fixed by the Lexow bill which has passed both branches of the New York state legislature. The proposed consolidation is to take effect January 1, 1898, and it will place the new municipality second to London alone in population. By the provisions of the Lexow bill an election for mayor and other officers for the united territory is to take place in

MAP OF GREATER NEW

the fall of 1897, and it is made the duty of a commission to present to the legislature before February 1, 1897, the draft of a charter for the government of the consolidated territory. The following are named as six members of this commission: Andrew H. Green, Mayor Strong, of New York; Mayor Wurster, of Brooklyn; Mayor Gleason, of Long Island City; State Engineer and Surveyor Adams, and Attorney General Hancock. Nine other commissioners, residents of the territory, are to be appointed by the governor with the consent of the state Senate.

The consolidated municipality will include New York city, Brooklyn (Kings county), the Staten Island (Richmond county), Long Island City, Newtown, Flushing, Jamaica, and parts of the town of Hempstead. The bill provides that it is to be submitted to the mayor of the cities embraced in it, and if any of them veto it, it must against be passed by the legislature. Mayor Strong, of New York, and Wurster, of Brooklyn, did so, but the legislature passed it over their vetoes by a vote of 78 for and 69 against, and it is now in the hands of Governor Morton. He will sign the bill.

Section 1 of the bill provides that all municipal corporations, other than counties, within the county of Kings, the County of Richmond, the City of Long Island City, the towns of Newtown, Flushing and Jamaica and part of the town of Hempstead, are consolidated with the municipal corporation of New York.

Section 2 provides that for all purposes the local administration and governm nt of the territories enumerated in section 1 shall continue until January 1, 1898.

Section 3 provides for the formation of a commission consisting of the mayors respectively of the City of New York, Brooklyn and Long Island City, the state engineer and surveyor, the attorney general and nine other persons, residents of greater New York, who shall be appointed by the governor. This commission is to prepare a charter for greater New York and submit it to the legislature before February 1, 1897, with such bills as will, upon their enactment into laws, make greater New York an established fact. This commission is empowered to employ counsel, subpœna witnesses, and compel the production before it of any public record or document of any of the counties, cities or villages affected by the bill.

Section 4 also provides for the election of a mayor and other municipal officers at the general election to be held in 1897.

Section 4 provides for the raising of the necessary funds by the cities of New York and Brooklyn for the defraying of the expenses of the commission provided for in section 3.

Section 5 provides for the continuance of county organizations within the territory of greater New York.

Simply to Swell the Census.

After all has been considered, greater New York can be said to have but one mission, and that is to figure in census reports. The several cities as they now exist will come under one municipal government, but their interests, commercial and otherwise, will be as antagonistic as they are at present. In so far as Brooklyn furnishes sleeping rooms for many New Yorkers, it is now a part of the greater city. it will be no more a part after January 1, 1898, though under the same mayor.

Following are the area and population of the corporations to be comprised in greater New York. The population figures are those of the census of 1892. The natural increase would make the total about 3,100,000:

	Area in sq. miles.	Population.
New York City	38.51	1,801,793
Brooklyn	77.51	995,276
Richmond County	57.19	53,542
Flushing	29.65	19,803
Port Hempstead	17.86	17,758
Jamaica	35.50	14,441
Long Island City	7.14	30,506
Newtown	21.32	17,549
Jamaica Bay	25.63	.....
East Chester, West Chester and Pelham	50.00	35,000
Total	350.75	2,985,422

The figures for London are: Population, 4,281,431; area, 688.31 square miles; Paris, population 2,447,757, area 297 square miles; Berlin, population 1,579,-244, area 242 square miles; Chicago 1,-099,850, area 180.12 square miles.

VIOLET RAYS DANGEROUS.

They, Not Heat, Cause Sunburn—Smallpox Helped by Red Light.

Sunburn is not caused by the heat of the sun. That is one of the paradoxes of recent scientific discovery. Roentgen hasn't said the last word about light by any means, for Dr. Bowles, of London, has found out that the force which blisters the nose and bronzes the cheek in summer is not heat at all, but light—violet rays in fact. These violet colored rays, with which Roentgen has made the invisible visible, also have various deleterious influences.

They undergo some unexplained change during reflection, or after reflection, from snow, water, mist, etc., and then they behave like X rays in their power of penetrating deeply into the human tissues. This, at any rate, is the opinion of Dr. Bowles, who has been investigating the subject of sunburn for fifteen years. He advises some precautions by observance of which sunburn may be avoided, so that his remarks are of direct interest, now that summer is approaching.

Serious inflammatory changes are often the result of sunburn, and many so-called "summer eruptions" are due to the penetration of reflected luminous or photo-chemical rays to the deeper tissues beneath the skin. In one bad case which Dr. Bowles examined he noticed that the victim's face was not only swollen and red, but deeply pitted as well, and, on further looking at these pits beneath a magnifying glass, he found at the bottom of each a freckle. It was clear that in each case the freckle had stoped the action of the rays, which did the mischief to the tissues lying beneath.

This observation points the way to the prevention of the sunburn by the use of colored screens. Some Indian friends had stopped all risk of sunstroke by lining hats and clothes with orange-colored fabric. He himself had known of a case in which a lady who had worn a blouse with red and white stripes, had red stripes printed on her shoulders underneath the white, while the skin was perfectly protected beneath the red stripes of the blouse. In past times an advantage was supposed to be gained in cases of smallpox by the use of red curtains, red pillows and red sheets. Later this was regarded as quackery, pure and simple, but of late years it has been shown that windows having red glass had a beneficial effect in preventing the eruption in smallpox having a permanent effect upon the skin.

Dr. Bowles found, when climbing in Switzerland, that sunburn often assumed a painful form, and that all kinds of remedies were advised in its treatment, but that perfect satisfaction was found to be quite independent of the use of pigments. At first he was ridiculed for appearing in public with his face colored with brown umber, until he looked like a red Indian, but when the visitors to the hotel where he was stopping saw its efficacy they came to him willingly enough to be painted. Something a little deeper than flesh color was found to be quite effectual. A German doctor is now trying the effect of painting the skin in various diseases, and so far the experiments point to success. Here is a hint in season to the budding summer girl.

Sozodont for the Postage.

A trial bottle of famous "SOZODONT" for the teeth and breath can be had by mail, if you send two cents for postage, and mention this paper. Address, HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

Reads Like a Fairy Tale.

The young lady, a poem in blue and a symphony in chiffon, came tripping into the car, and the young man got up.

"Oh, keep your seat, sir," she said. "I really prefer to stand."

"But, Miss—" began the young man, preparing to step into the aisle.

"Oh, I insist upon it," she exclaimed, sweetly, and pushed him resolutely back into the seat.

"But, my dear young woman, I want to get off," expostulated the young man.

"Oh, she said, and blushed. And somebody smiled.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Unpleasant Quality.

The professional politician looked worried and the man of millions looked weary.

"You don't mean to say," exclaimed the former, "that you are going to quit the fight now?"

"Yes, I've had enough."

"But think of what you have invested."

"I can't quit thinking of it."

"Don't you want power? Don't you want to be a great man with influence? Don't you want a political pull?"

"No. That's what I'm trying to get rid of. It's too much inclined to concentrate itself on the leg."—Washington Star.

One Limitation.

"I expect to see the day when the bicycle will take the place of the horse entirely," said "Well, I don't. They'll never be able to make cat's meat out of the bicycle."—Pick Me Up.

Too Many of That Kind.

"Have you got a brake on your bicycle?"

"Yes; two of 'em. That's why I'm not riding it. One break's on the sprocket and the other's on one of the spokes of the fore wheel."—Harper's Round Table.

SHE WAS EXPANSIVE,

Two Seats Were Too Crowding When She Was Fully Rigged Out.

He looked troubled as he pushed two matinee tickets through the box-office window and asked:

"Can you give me two more seats next to these?"

The ticket-seller hastily looked through a little directory that he took from one of the little pigeonholes in front of him and shook his head, says the Chicago Post.

"I can give you two seats just in front of them," he said.

"Won't do," replied the man in front of the window. "Can you take these back and give me four in the row just ahead?"

"No; there are only two left there," answered the ticket-seller.

"I don't see how I am going to arrange it," said the man who wanted the tickets, thoughtfully. "I must have three seats together."

"Three!" exclaimed the ticket-seller. "I thought you wanted four together."

"I do," returned the other, "but that isn't absolutely necessary. If I can get three together I myself, I'll somehow else persuade."

"I should think it would be pleasanter to divide the party evenly," suggested the man in the box-office.

"It would," answered the man outside of it. "but it can't be done. You evidently don't understand the case. You see, I bought these tickets with the intention of taking a young lady to the matinee, and it never occurred to me that I would need more than two seats."

"Overlooking the chaperon, I suppose?"

"Chaperon nothing! When I pay for a chaperon there'll be skating in August. I overlooked the fashions—that's what I overlooked. I saw her last night in the gown she expects to wear, and now I am trying to buy a seat for each of her sleeves. That's why I must have at least three seats in a row. If you can give them to me, trot them out; if you can't, say so, and I'll send word to her that I'm sick and give my tickets to some one else."

READING FINGER PRINTS.

How They May Be Utilized in Detecting Crime.

By a combination of the Bertillon method of measurement with the finger print system, any prisoner can be identified with almost absolute certainty, and in a very short space of time. Mr. Galton says the Saturday Review, calculates that the chance of two finger prints being identical is less than 1 in 64,000,000,000, and when we consider the relatively small numbers of the criminal population, it is clear that if good evidence would be available in any doubtful case, mistaken identity ought now to be a thing of the past. The method of indexing finger prints proposed by Mr. Galton is at first sight somewhat complicated, but with a little practice we are told that about five minutes would suffice for the complete verification of any one of 2,632 sets forming a directory.

A specimen directory of 300 sets has been given, together with numerous finger prints. The method of obtaining the prints is to press the thumb or finger upon a plate of copper which has previously been coated with a very thin film of printer's ink. The inked fingers are then pressed or rolled upon the card which is kept as a record. Although finger prints have been used as a sign manual from the earliest times, yet it is only recently that they have been studied from a scientific point of view, and the evidence accumulated is as yet insufficient to enable us to realize their value to the anthropologist. Now that a good system of classification has been worked out, it is to be hoped that observers will multiply rapidly, and that the bulk of material at our disposal will soon be considerable.

The Very Best Thing to do with a Cold, or a Bad Cough, is to get rid of it as soon as possible, and you have a safe remedy for the purpose in Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant for over half a century a popular Lung Medicine.

The Chicago Idea.

When the train reached Buffalo the passenger from the West looked at his watch.

"By George!" he said, "I'm an hour slower than the clocks here."

"Yes," replied the Gothamite on his way home, "you've got Chicago time. It's an hour slower than New York time."

The passenger from the West set his watch ahead.

"Time's the only thing," he grumbled, "that Chicago doesn't lead New York in, and I'll bet a thousand dollars it'll pass her in that, too, some day!"—Chicago Tribune.

No Snake Then.

Murphy—"Saint Patrick wuz a foine gintlemon, but it's a thousand pities he wuzn't born agen afore."

Giles—"How do you make that out?"

Murphy—"Sure, of he'd bin in the garden of Adin a pure divil lolke me wudn't be wur-rk-in' his vitils owt ivtry day in thegas house, an' on account av the curse av Adam."—Judge.

HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE. CURES greatest of remedies! one bottle cures you. HILL MEDICINE CO., 26 East 19th street, New York, N. Y. Send for circular.

The Sunday School.

Lessons On Prayer.

LESSON 6, MAY 10, 1896.

Golden Text: The publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.—Luke 18:13.

(Luke 18: 9-17. Memory verses, 15-17.) Study the whole chapter, Luke 18: 1-43.

9. And he spake this parable unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous, and despised others:

10. The two men went up into the temple to pray, the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican.

11. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself, God, I thank thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican.

12. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess.

13. And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner.

14. I tell you, this man went down to his house justified rather than the other; for every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.

15. And they brought unto him also infants, that he would touch them; but when his disciples saw it, they rebuked them.

16. But Jesus called them unto him, and said, Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for such is the kingdom of God.

17. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child shall in no wise enter therein.

Illustrative Applications.

He spake—unto certain which trusted in themselves that they were righteous (v. 9). A great many more people trust in themselves than trust in God. They depend on themselves to deserve heaven, rather than depend on God to give them salvation. Nor are all such people church members. Most of them make no claim to be called Christians. They "intend to do about right," and they are pretty well satisfied with their way of doing it. Commonly the farther from righteousness a man is, the more ready he is to declare, and to believe, that he is righteous, that he is in the main right in his ways of thinking and doing. Most of the convicts in our prisons, and of the inmates of our workhouses and jails, have an idea that, as the world goes, they are right, and that those who hold them in confinement are wrong. In fact, the more a man has violated his conscience the less it troubles him; and the greater is his unrighteousness, the more blind he is to its existence. A parable to those who trust in themselves that they are righteous hits a great many besides Pharisees.

God, I thank thee, that I am not as the rest of men (v. 11). Even of those who admit that they are not righteous, most feel sure that they are not the worst men in the world, and they are glad of it. Men who will lie, boast that they do not steal. Men who will lie and steal, are glad that they are not drunkards. Men who are liars, thieves, and drunkards, take comfort in the thought that they have never been licentious. Men who know that they have broken every commandment of the moral law, thank God that they are not hypocrites, that they make no pretense to decency. Some men sit in their pews at church and congratulate themselves on their superiority to their neighbors, while others find their chief satisfaction in reading in their morning paper of "another good man gone wrong." The echo of the Pharisee's prayer fills the air to-day; and it is a very rare thing to find a person anywhere who does not think that he is better than most men, if not better than all.

God be merciful to me a sinner (v. 13). He who realizes that he is a lost sinner wants salvation. He who admits that he is justly under condemnation can ask only for mercy. Such a man has no righteousness on which to base a claim for reward. To him it makes no difference whether or not there are worse men in the world, since he is bad enough to merit condemnation. Knowing that he does not stop to rejoice that there is deeper water in the ocean than that in which he is sinking. So long as the bottom here is below his depth, his mind is given to the cry for help. The longing for mercy fills the heart of the conscious sinner. Out of the abundance of the heart, the mouth of the sinner utters its cry for salvation.

This man went down to his house justified rather than the other (v. 14). "Now he that commendeth himself is approved, but whom the Lord commendeth." The man who goes to church to show himself off to the Lord can not wonder that the Lord fails to be impressed with his goodness. He who goes to ask for mercy can confidently hope for mercy. God never justifies any man who does not feel a need of justification, and ask for it. He who expects to get to heaven because he is good, expects to get there without being saved, for no man can be saved who has not been lost. He who knows that he is lost, and asks to be saved, may be sure of the help of Him who "came to seek and to save that which was lost." If you go down from the house of God, after the study of this lesson, justified in the sight of God, it will be because in the house of God your cry was, "God, be merciful to me a sinner," and not, "God, I thank thee, that I am not as the rest of men."

They brought unto Him their babes; the disciples rebuked them (v. 15). It was not the way of the Pharisees, but it was our Lord's disciples, who rebuked the parents for bringing their babes to Jesus for his blessing. And we have every reason to suppose that these disciples were conscientious in their belief that it was not in the plan of their Master to do anything for babes. This fact suggests the thought that it is not enough to mean to do right for we may be in error as to our views of the right. Jesus is even readier to give a blessing than we are to look for it, and his power to bless outreaches our limitations for it. It is well for us to bear this fact in mind.

Little children; of such is the kingdom of God (v. 16). If God's kingdom were to be made up only of those who had learned a great deal, or had endured a great deal, or had achieved a great deal, it would seem to be closed against the great majority of persons in this world; but when it is said to be made up of little children and the like, it seems to be open as a possibility to almost everybody. Every one of us was a child to begin with. If we will come back, as it were, to the simplicity, the conscious dependence, the trustfulness of childhood, we shall be in just that state in which God

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1896.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

OUR BICYCLE OFFER.

Read our offer of the Toledo Blade bicycle on the fifth page of this issue. The wheel is in all respects up to date; it is of the 1896 pattern, with barrel hubs, and in every detail of the pattern up with the times.

We receive many letters asking for "catalogues," "descriptive lists," etc. We have none. Everything of the sort costs money, and to print them would compel us to add to the price of the wheel. The advertisement contains all the material information which any buyer really needs. If we printed a fine 48-page illustrated catalogue, we could not tell any more, in reality, about the Toledo Blade bicycle than is told in brief in the advertisement.

It is a strong, thoroughly good, 28-pound wheel, built on the 1896 model, in every respect up to date, and the same grade of wheel that retails for $85. Every part is made upon honor by a first-class manufacturing concern.

How can we sell it for $47.50? Because there are no agents' profits to pay, no money needed to put a racing team on the road to advertise it, no expensive posters and illustrated catalogues to pay for. The only persons who make any money are the manufacturers. We sell it at cost price to Blade subscribers. You get just what you would pay $85 for if you went to an agent. Old readers of The Blade know we are in the habit of selling them useful articles at cost, along with their subscriptions, and we had so many requests to furnish bicycles that we made the arrangements for this wheel, as detailed in the advertisement.

You need have no fear in taking the advertisement to mean just what it says. You will find the wheel exactly as represented. If you buy one your will be satisfied with it.

NEW VARIETIES OF CORN.

In response to a number of requests, we offer our subscribers two new varieties of Indian corn on very advantageous terms. Read the advertisement on the seventh page carefully, and see if you do not want to try one or both of them. They are excellent, and you will be glad you made the trial.

THE METHODIST WOMEN.

The friends of woman representation among the lay delegates to the Methodist general conference have been defeated, but it is a defeat which is really a victory. It requires a three-fourths vote to carry the proposition. It fails by only 18 votes in a total of over 10,000.

This is a heavy majority of the total vote, and the lack of only 18 votes to carry the necessary three-fourths shows that the victory is only postponed. It will carry decisively at the next general conference, four years hence.

This movement is a curious illustration of the trend of matters in church circles—not only in Methodism, but in all others as well. St. Paul, in his first letter to the Corinthian Christians, directly prohibited the female portion of the congregation from having any voice in church matters. Said he:

Let your women keep silence in the churches; for it is not permitted unto them to speak; but they are commanded to be under obedience, as also saith the law. And if they will learn anything, let them ask their husbands at home; for it is a shame for women to speak in the church.—1st Corinthians, xiv:31-35.

In these modern days, however, we act on the principle enunciated in the Biglow Papers—"they didn't know everything down in Judee." Paul was an old bachelor, crusty, of course—for don't the above utterance show it?—and his scorn of woman is to be put aside as belonging to the errors of an age when woman was man's personal property, not his partner.

In the churches, it is growing more and more a necessity to let the women have their say. They constitute a majority of the active workers in our organizations, and it is their benignant influence that keeps a large share of the men in the church fold. They are not so prone to listen to the arguments of scientific agnosticism, or other so-called "liberal" teachings. They are the salt of the earth, the stay of the church, and it is but right that they should have a voice in church affairs.

MCKINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture.

Order quickly, for the supply we have will soon be exhausted. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

The assertion of the Chicago experimenters that the X rays are deadly to the bacilli of cholera, consumption, and other diseases is strenuously opposed by other workers in the same field. There is no need of quarreling about it. It can easily be decided by careful experimenting, and both parties should keep at work until the matter is decided one way or the other.

Secretary Dan Lamont refuses to consider the Democratic candidacy for governor of New York. Is it possible Dan has the Presidential bee buzzing in his bonnet?

Comptroller Eckels sees no reason why Mr. Cleveland should be willing to accept another nomination. However, Mr. Cleveland is doing his own looking.

The North Pole is still undiscovered. The Nansen story was untrue.

THE DISPENSARY LAW.

The opposition to the South Carolina dispensary liquor law has not yet exhausted its efforts. The persistence of the opposition is only equalled by the tenacity with which its supporters have upheld it under discouraging obstacles. The earliest efforts to enforce it excited riots which almost attained the proportions of rebellion against state authority, and these had hardly been quelled when the supreme court of the state pronounced the law unconstitutional. A new supreme court, said to have been packed for that purpose, reversed this decision, and the legislature revised the law in the light of experience by way of strengthening it. Then came the decision of the United States court against the constitutionality of the provision which forbade the importation by the citizen of liquor for his own use from another state. That practically relieved everybody able to buy a case of liquor from the necessity of dealing with the state dispensary.

The state legislature took up the task again this year of trying to compel everybody who wanted liquor to buy of the dispensary. It passed a law providing that al liquors not bought of a state officer might be seized, wherever found, and declared to be "contraband and against the morals, good health and safety of the state," pending an analysis by the official chemist. This is an effort to employ the police power of the state for the creation of an embargo against imported liquor, on the ground that it may be adulterated.

It is not at all likely that the United States courts will view with any more favor the claim of the state to have the right to break open packages of liquors for the purpose of analyzing their contents than it did the assertion of the right to exclude them altogether. The right of exclusion goes with the exercise of absolute prohibition, as the Supreme Court has ruled, but it is not compatible with the pursuit of the liquor business by the state itself. For if the state undertakes, as it may do, to sell liquor to its citizens, it may create a monopoly of the business within its own borders, but it cannot prevent its citizens transporting to their own homes, for their own use, liquor which has become their property under the laws of other states. To decree otherwise is to put a bar on the freedom of commerce between the states, and is, therefore, contrary to the letter and spirit of the constitution.

While it is true the United States supreme court has been liberal in its interpretations of the prohibitions which may be enacted in the exercise of the police power of a state, it is a matter of doubt whether it will sustain the assumption that all liquors may be impure unless they have the South Carolina dispensary stamp on the bottles. Yet it is to be deplored that the dispensary plan cannot have a full and fair trial. The Gothenburg system, on which it is modeled, has proved a splendid success in Sweden and Norway, and we believe it would be equally successful here, could the way be cleared for a fair trial. The opposition to it is so relentlessly bitter because it eliminates entirely the element of private gain. A man cannot start a saloon and get rich at it. Whatever profit there is goes to the state. The greed of gain is the bulwark of the saloon. Take it away, and a very great advance will have been made in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

AN IMPORTANT CONVENTION.

A number of the boards of trade, commercial clubs and other similar organizations, including the National Grange of Patrons of Husbandry, have issued a call for a convention of the commercial, manufacturing, labor and agricultural associations of the United States to be held in Detroit on June 2 next and succeeding days. The four subjects proposed for action by the convention are:

First—The taking of the tariff question out of politics. The purpose is to get Congress to pass a law defining how the tariff shall be levied and establish a principle upon which to base the amount of duty to be collected, similar to the following:

"The tariff levied on all goods imported from any foreign country into the United States, shall in all cases, be an amount fully equal to the difference in the cost of producing said goods in any foreign country and the cost of producing such goods in the United States."

Then establish a court or commission whose duty it shall be to investigate all matters in relation to the tariff and decide upon the schedules to be enforced.

Second—The discussion of ways and means for the improvement of the consular service of the United States and the employment of such services for the increasing of our foreign trade, especially with the Central and South American republics.

Third—The advisability of recommending to Congress the creation of a department of Commerce, Manufactures and Labor, and of making the chief of such department a member of the President's cabinet.

Fourth—The advisability of forming a permanent organization for the purpose of holding annual conventions for the consideration of national questions, and of recommending to Congress each year such changes in our laws or in their administration as are deemed for the best interests of the country.

This is a move in the right direction. There is no reason why the business interests of the country should be, year after year, made the football of political agitation. The vexed tariff question should be settled by the adoption of the general principle stated in the above extract—that the duty on any competing imported article should be such as to make up the difference in labor cost between the foreign article and the domestic one, made by well paid American labor.

This principle once fixed as the basis for the guidance of a tariff commission, that body would have devolving upon it the ascertainment and the fixing of the duty on any imported article. As the Blade has often pointed out, the conditions of production and manufacture are constantly changing. A schedule of tariff duties that is equitable and fair to both imported and domestic products this year may, within a twelvemonth, be unjust because of changed conditions, and bear hardly either on the American producer or on the importer. A tariff needs adjustment just as much as does a price list.

The Blade hopes there will be a general response to the invitation, and that delegates will be sent from all organizations in the United States. The invitation is not only to these, but to all citizens of the United States who are in sympathy with the objects of the convention.

THE ENGLISH ARE ANXIOUS.

It is not surprising to learn that there is great apprehension among the manufacturers in England over the prospect that McKinley is to be nominated and elected President of the United States. The reports from the United States are watched with nearly as much interest as that felt by the people of this country themselves; for the manufacturers realize that the wave of sentiment which seems to be sweeping over the Union, judging from the great number of McKinley delegates elected to the St. Louis convention, means a return to protection and a loss of the business which the manufacturers of Great Britain have gained since the repeal of the McKinley law in 1894. The London Times, commenting upon the situation, says:

The Wilson tariff, which came into effective operation in the last month of 1894, reduced the custom house charges upon the principal products of the Bradford district imported into the states. Thus it came about that the value of worsted coatings imported from the Bradford district into the United States in the first five months of 1895 was more than double that imported during the whole year, December, 1895, to November, 1894, and the value in dollars for the whole of 1895, as compared with the whole of 1894, was $7,595,052 against $3,275,636, being an increase of all but 600 per cent.

THE WILSON LAW FAILURE.

The deficiency since the repeal of the McKinley law has now reached a round $80,000,000. The first week of the month of April alone produced a deficiency of nearly $4,000,000. The deficiency for the fiscal year, which Secretary Carlisle estimated at $17,000,000, is already over $22,000,000, with nearly three months of the fiscal year remaining.

If the Wilson law had been intended to produce a deficiency, and to generally upset the affairs of the nation, it could scarcely have been better suited to these requirements. At every stage of its history there is a record of failures, disappointment, and deficiency.

Here is the record of the Wilson law at four periods in its brief history, compared with corresponding periods in the history of the McKinley law. Lay these figures aside for reference in the coming campaign:

EIGHT MONTHS.	
Wilson law receipts in its first eight months	$183,448,874
McKinley law receipts, same period preceding year	189,314,735
McKinley law receipts in its worst eight months	187,347,219
Wilson law receipts in its best eight months	183,448,874
McKinley law receipts in first eight months	246,872,409
Wilson law receipts in first eight months	183,449,874
McKinley law surplus, first eight months	21,208,767
Wilson law deficiency, first eight months	54,273,466
TEN MONTHS.	
Wilson law, first ten months' receipts	235,343,893
McKinley law, first ten months' receipts	309,872,852
Wilson law, ten months, August, '94, to June, '95, receipts	235,343,893
McKinley law, corresponding ten months last year, receipts	289,877,874
Wilson law, last ten months' receipts	255,242,893
McKinley law, closing ten months' receipts	264,981,588
Wilson law, first ten months' deficiency	52,027,181
McKinley law, first ten months' surplus	12,280,513
Wilson law, average monthly deficiency, first ten months	5,202,718
McKinley law, average monthly surplus, first ten months	1,223,051
Wilson law, first ten months' contribution to sinking fund	Nothing
McKinley law, first ten months' contribution to sinking fund	26,000,000
SIXTEEN MONTHS.	
Customs receipts, first 16 months McKinley law	255,891,502
Customs receipts, first 16 months Wilson law	213,437,970
Total receipts, first 16 months McKinley law	481,882,779
Total receipts, last 16 months McKinley law	430,588,357
Total receipts, first 16 months Wilson law	400,085,633
Surplus first 16 months McKinley law	21,288,020
Deficiency first 16 months Wilson law	69,849,439
EIGHTEEN MONTHS.	
Free importations, first 18 months Wilson law	560,180,672
Free importations, last 18 months McKinley law	612,526,604
Total importations, first 18 months Wilson law	1,153,636,705
Total importations, last 18 months McKinley law	1,031,320,705
Customs receipts, first 18 months Wilson law	243,725,058
Customs receipts, first 18 months McKinley law	283,174,897
Internal revenue receipts, 18 months Wilson law	189,533,543
Internal revenue receipts, first 18 months McKinley law	219,173,500
Total receipts, first 18 months Wilson law	455,382,581
Total receipts, last 18 months McKinley law	492,121,533
Total receipts, first 18 months McKinley law	539,947,780

ABOLISHING WAR.

An "arbitration conference" met last week in Washington, which seeks to abolish war by the establishment of a permanent international court to pass upon all differences between nations, so as to prevent future wars forever. It is composed of men of reputation and standing, who are in earnest in their millennial project.

Every educated and intelligent person wishes that the nations of the world might come to such an agreement; but the time is yet far distant when it will be practicable. So long as European powers are dissatisfied with the present distribution of power and territory the world over; so long as they are pushing ambitious colonial policies, absorbing so much savage territory in Africa and Asia, and among the isles of the sea, as they can acquire—so long will international arbitration be a rainbow dream.

An international treaty of arbitration could be no more binding than an ordinary treaty of amity between two nations. If some great power, prompted by national aggrandizement and selfish greed, should refuse to be bound by the arbitration agreement and insist upon going to war, there would be no way of preventing it but for the other nations, party to the treaty, to go to war and conquer a peace.

That would be the acme of absurdity. Yet the day will come to this gray old earth, sometime in the golden future, when the nations shall learn war no longer, and Peace shall brood above the world in perpetual benison on mankind. But the work of civilization must progress much further than the point it has gained to-day before that epoch is reached. "War is a game that, were their subjects wise, kings would not play at," wrote a poet of a century ago. The general enlightenment of the people must precede the coming of the millennium of peace.

THE DRIFT OF SENTIMENT.

Gen. Elisha Dyer, of Rhode Island, has been visiting New York city and talking over the Presidential situation. The following statement of opinion by him shows his acute observation of the trend of events in the Republican ranks:

"The whole thing seems to be centering on McKinley. He is growing every day, and his boom at present seems to be the most promising one. Everything once started keeps going of its own momentum. The chances are now that the leaders over the country, seeing the way McKinley sentiment is running, may think that it is all over, and will join in the procession rather than be left."

Now that it is clear that the majority of the delegates to St. Louis will be McKinley men, it is altogether probable that the general's prediction will prove true. No candidate can gain anything by allowing his state delegation to give him the empty honor of a complimentary vote, and we predict that the minor candidates will drop out of the race.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

As the base ball season opens, upon every hand is noticeable a wonderful revival of interest in the national game. When, with cold and disagreeable weather and general admission to National League games fixed at a higher figure than a few years ago, the daily attendance foots up to from 5,000 to 25,000, and in some instances even above that figure, it is little wonder that nearly every year witnesses a fight for franchises, and a tightening of the rules of arbitration and control in the various league organizations.

While it is evident that bicycle race meets will cut a very large swath this season, it is improbable they will detract from the universal interest in base ball.

The present year will doubtless be the most prosperous in the history of the game which Americans claim as legitimately national and decidedly unforeign.

U. S. Grant, jr., the son of the Old Commander, will probably be one of the California delegates at large to the St. Louis convention, and a McKinley button will be found ornamenting his lapel.

The tide of immigration is turning toward the pine land clearings in the Northwest. The first settlers are making the lands profitable, in spite of gloomy prophecies to the contrary.

THE CHOICE OF THE REPUBLICAN STATES.

It is conceded that, if a Republican President is to be elected, the vote must come from the Northern states, and it may be added that the Republicans generally expect to carry about all of them next November. It is interesting, therefore, to note the choice of those states to which the Republicans look for electoral votes; for it seems only reasonable that the states which are to do the work of electing ought to have largely the determination of the candidate, since they should be the judges as to the man whose name will command the most votes in their territory.

It would appear only reasonable that the men who are to do the fighting ought to be given the opportunity to select the weapons with which to make the fight.

The states to which will cast Republican electoral votes are Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Wisconsin and West Virginia.

Eleven of these states votes have "favorite sons" in the field—assuming that Mr. Reed is the favorite of the six New England states. The judgment of these states cannot, naturally, be taken into consideration in obtaining a view of the unprejudiced choice of the Republicans who must furnish the electoral votes. The states having favorite sons are: Ohio, Iowa, Illinois, Pennsylvania, New York, and the six New England states—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut.

The section of the country, therefore, whose unprejudiced opinion, as to the most favorable candidate, is really valuable in determining this information, embraces the Republican states having no favorite sons to command their support. They are: California, Colorado, Indiana, Idaho, Kansas, Maryland, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Utah, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Washington and West Virginia. There may be some question about the Republicans carrying all of these states, but the party leaders look to them to furnish the requisite number of electoral votes, and will make an effort to carry every one of them. The number of delegates from the Republican states having no favorite sons is 304. Of this number 162 have been elected.

What is the choice, then, of these 162 delegates thus far chosen from these Republican states? Their judgment ought to be more valuable than that of any other class, for the reasons already named. They are in number practically one-fourth of the delegates thus far elected, and they are the only ones whose judgment would seem to be absolutely unprejudiced and at the same time a pledge of their electoral votes for the candidate whom they recommend.

It is a remarkable fact that of these 162 unprejudiced delegates from the Republican states having no favorite men, neither Mr. Reed's managers, Mr. Allison's managers, Mr. Morton's managers, Mr. Cullom's managers, Mr. Quay's managers or Mr. Bradley's managers claim a single vote, while every one of the number is conceded to McKinley. Judging from this, it would appear that the unprejudiced sentiment of the section which the Republicans must rely upon for success is, omitting the favorite son influence, practically unanimous for McKinley. There is in this showing a warning which the "state bosses" should heed. To deny the Republican masses the candidate of their choice means the imperiling of the success of the Republican cause.

WHAT THE FIGURES SHOW.

No better indication of the extent the permanence of the blight upon the business interests, caused by the present Democratic tariff law, is found than that shown in a comparison of the settlements of the New York clearing house in the first quarter of each of the past five years. Here are the figures for the first three months of the years under consideration:

1892—McKinley law in operation—	$16,217,000,000
1893—McKinley law in operation—	$16,461,000,000
1894—Wilson law under discussion—	$11,031,000,000
1895—Wilson law in operation—	$11,845,000,000
1896—Wilson law in operation—	$12,839,000,000

The clearings are an unerring index to the volume of trade. New York is the commercial and financial metropolis of the country, and its clearings not only reveal the activity of trade in that city, but also of the Union as well. A decrease of one-third in the volume of monetary transactions shows the pernicious effect of the Wilson law. It has been a curse to the country.

What wonder that the people are determined to hurl from power the party when folly brought this enormous loss, and to reinstate the Republican party and its protective policy?

"PROSPERITY'S ADVANCE AGENT."

Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, met practically the same fate at the hands of the state Republican convention as did Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota. He failed utterly to control the selection of the delegates to the national convention. Since his return to Washington, he has been explaining how it came about, and this is what he says:

"The McKinley wave spread itself over North Dakota at least two months ago, and no other candidate has been thought of or spoken of. It was almost a high crime for any one in the state to even say a good word for any other candidate. I attempted to discover the cause for the McKinley enthusiasm, but could not find it, except that his name seems to be associated with prosperity, and that no other man can give us the good times that McKinley can."

The Senator has voiced the secret—if it be a secret—of the strength of McKinley. His name is associated in the minds of the people, with prosperity and good times. He is the foremost exponent of the protective policy; the people have learned that prosperity is impossible without protection; they demand a return to that policy, and hence favor the nomination of McKinley, its personal embodiment. And that is the reason the McKinley movement is invincible.

The British treasury surplus is causing the English politicians to sing paeans of congratulation, but the taxpayer over there groans at being compelled to pay eightpence to the pound on his income in time of peace. Punch hits him off as a donkey bending under a great load, and murmuring: "I don't grumble, but I should like just a little taken off." Eightpence to the pound is 3 1-3 per cent.

The low prices of ordinary cotton have caused the wide-awake planters to take "Better cotton" as their motto. The experiment has been tried in Texas of growing the valuable long stapled "sea island" variety, with gratifying results. The planter can obtain twice or thrice as much for a sea island crop as for an ordinary short-stapled one.

Adlai Stevenson is unnecessarily earnest in his denial that he intends making an European tour. It raises the fear in Democratic breasts that he wants the Chicago nomination.

MCKINLEY IN THE LEAD.

There is no longer any doubt that McKinley has a majority of the delegates to the St. Louis convention. The desperate efforts of the bosses in certain states to prevent this have not availed against the mighty demand from the sons of toil for his nomination. From the farm, the forge, the mill, the forest and the factory, from the workingmen everywhere, has come the call that the "advance agent of prosperity" shall head the Republican national ticket.

These men have learned, in the school of bitter experience, that the protective policy means prosperity for them and for the nation. They have had their fill of free trade theories, and know the futility of Democratic promises. They demand, and they will have a return to the proper degree of protection—"which shall measure," as McKinley himself said to the writer, "the difference between the labor cost of production abroad and the labor cost at the American wage scale."

Major McKinley, in the eyes of the masses of the Republican party, stands as the living embodiment of the protective principle. His name is synonymous with prosperity and good times. Hence the demand for his nomination. It is not that they love Reed, or Allison, or Morton, or any other of the distinguished men who are fellow-aspirants for the nomination less, but that they love McKinley more.

The present situation in the Republican party is unique. It has become almost a necessity, in these latter days, with both parties, for the candidates to pledge patronage and offices to party chiefs in important states, in order to achieve the nomination. McKinley, secure in the support of an overwhelming majority of the Republican voters, refused to make pledges. The bosses then tried to prevent his nomination by manipulation. The struggle has lasted for weeks, but it now is evident that they are defeated. The people will win, and the bosses will bite the dust of defeat.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The advent of warm spring weather produced an increased demand for seasonable goods, and the retail trade all over the country is experiencing increased business. This activity diminishes the stocks on hand, and will soon lead to increased orders to wholesalers, and then to the manufacturers. Whatever of change there is in the general business situation is in the direction of improvement. All the indications are healthful, and point to a good business year, despite the old bogy saying that a Presidential canvass always makes bad business. The reason for this saying lies in the long free trade crusade of the Democratic party, which has been a menace to all industrial and business interests at every Presidential election since Grant's first term. In every campaign since that, the Democracy has made a free trade crusade; and there has always been enough doubt as to the outcome of the election to cause prudent business men to adopt a policy of inaction. No sensible man would build a new factory, or put in new machinery, or manufacture a large stock for sale a year in the future, while the tariff policy of the nation was in doubt, and it was possible that a Democratic triumph would destroy existing conditions and entail loss on our great industrial interests.

This year the defeat of the Democratic party is certain. The tariff will be revised on protective lines, but this is not a menace to business. The threat of Democratic tearing down of protection has in the past caused industry and trade to pause; the building up policy of the Republican party is not a threat, but an encouragement. Hence there is no reason that the Presidential campaign this summer should injure business.

Matters in the financial world are improving. This is a season of the year when gold exports are to be expected, but the amount going out is trivial, and has no effect on the money situation. Last week the total exports were $543,240, half of which was United States coin for Germany. The imports of gold were $20,595. Since January 1, the total exports of gold have been $16,640,664, and the total imports $18,922,494—thus giving a net gain of about two million dollars in gold, besides the amount coined at the mint out of newly-mined metal.

There is an immense amount of foreign capital seeking investment in the United States at present. This is because of renewed confidence abroad that the United States is in no danger of adopting free silver at 16 to 1, and hence of going to the silver standard. It is recognized abroad that the strange delusion concerning silver has passed its threatening stage, and that the majority of the people of this country are against it. Hence the general feeling in financial circles is favorable to better times, to better prices for securities, and to increased trade in the general markets.

Money is abundant in New York, and call loans closed Saturday at 2½@3 per cent. Time money during the week increased as to the amount offered. The terms are generous and collateral of good mixed character is readily accepted. The demand is lacking in strength. Rates 3 per cent for thirty to ninety days, 3½ for four to five months, 4 for six months.

In stocks, last week's movement has been remarkable. Heavy foreign and domestic buying started a sharp general advance, which has been largely maintained. Operators in stocks are ready for a spring advance, and predict higher prices all along the line. Railroads are showing large gains in earnings, of which the granger roads have their full share.

BLADE BICYCLES SELLING.

Each week shows an increase in the number of orders for Toledo Blade bicycles. We are glad to note this, for it shows that our readers know a good thing when it is offered them.

The plain fact is, that you get, for the price named in the offer, a bicycle which would cost you $85 if bought of a dealer. There are no intermediate profits for you to pay. If you want a good bicycle, here is your chance to get one at bed-rock price. Read the advertisement over carefully. It will pay you.

The deficit in national finances for the fiscal year up to this time is $25,464,275, or an average of about $2,680,000 per month since the first of last July. At the end of June, if this rate is maintained, the deficit for the entire year will be something more than $32,000,000. Thus are the wonders of Democratic tariff legislation displayed to the people.

Speaker Reed has carried out the programme he laid down in his speech to the House when elected speaker. He promised to rush business, and he has done it. The last appropriation bill has passed the House—a record never before reached at the first session of a Congress.

The Nebraskans planted over a million trees on Arbor Day. Premiums were offered for the largest plantings, and the day was a memorable one on the Nebraska prairies.

Baron Hirsch, the multi-millionaire Hebrew, is dead. He leaves a name memorable for good deeds, and one of which his brethren of the "chosen race" may well be proud.

A New York paper says: "The McKinley boom is checked." So it is, for St. Louis.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

On Tuesday of last week the Democratic state convention of Massachusetts passed some highly eulogistic resolutions endorsing ex-Governor William Eustis Russell for the Presidency. A "gold" platform was adopted and on the same day Rhode Island chose eight Russell delegates, who will also stand on a gold platform. On the same day the Democrats of Alabama met and adopted a silver platform. They endorsed Mr. Cleveland's administration, but drew the line at his financial policy. The free silver wing of the Nebraska Democracy held a convention Wednesday. This week the gold or administration faction will have an assembly and there will be contesting delegations to Chicago.

On Wednesday of last week the Maryland Republicans elected delegates to St. Louis. There were no instructions given, but it is believed the delegates will divide between Reed and McKinley. The Connecticut Republicans failed to endorse either Reed or McKinley. The name of neither was mentioned in the convention. This was a McKinley victory, for the feeling for him was so strong that the Reed managers dared not raise the question in the convention. The Tennessee convention chose an instructed delegation for McKinley and placed Governor H. Clay Evans at the head of the delegation.

Matthew Stanley Quay's availability as a Presidential candidate was set forth Thursday by the Republicans of Pennsylvania in convention assembled at Harrisburg. The convention was controlled by the Senator from start to finish, but there was sufficient opposition to the machine's schemes to show that harmony was an unknown quantity to the Republicans of Pennsylvania. The Quay opposition attempted to secure an endorsement of Major McKinley for second choice and thereby precipitated a lively row. Some bad language was indulged in, but finally the machine won.

"Where-Am-I-At" Cobb, of Alabama, is no longer a member of Congress. Mr. Cobb, the reputed author of the famous query, broke into the Fiftieth Congress. He was unseated in the Fifty-first like many other Democrats, but served in the Fifty-second and Fifty-third. He was elected to the Fifty-fourth Congress by a seeming plurality of 508 votes, but the house committee shoved off something like 2,000 and reported in favor of Goodwin, the Populist. The House sustained the report, and J. E. Cobb no longer signs himself "M. C." He probably now knows where he is at.

Mr. Willis, the United States minister to Hawaii, is said to be persona non grata to the Dole government, and it is hinted that his recall may be requested, since it was on account of a few ebullitions of ill temper and criticism of the late Secretary Gresham that Minister Thurston was sent home. Ministerr Willis's offense consists in refusing to attend a little Fourth of July celebration of the Hawaiians on Jan. 17, the anniversary of the overthrow of Queen Lil. The minister is said to have overstepped the bounds of propriety in refusing to attend or to be represented at the celebration of the Hawaiians, since President Cleveland has formally recognized the republic.

All sorts of rumors are in circulation concerning the negotiations between the United States and England relative to the Venezuelan boundary dispute. The correspondents of several London papers have interviewed themselves and have reached a settlement of the question. These settlements have as yet failed to meet the approval of the interested powers, however much they have added to the fame of the correspondents as diplomats. Lord Salisbury, it will be remembered, rejected the terms proposed by Secretary Olney some time ago, and later communicated with the United States relative to a general arbitration arrangement with the Venezuela question omitted except of the terms laid down in his note to Secretary Olney. The United States is reported to have replied to these representations with a counter proposal, but according to London advices the formal communication did not reach the British government until Friday.

In the meantime the Venezuelan commission continues at work trying to unravel the mass of testimony presented by the Venezuelan government. The British government has failed to produce any evidence except the famous blue book, and it is claimed on good authority that this book consists of garbled reports from various English colonial officers, and that matter prejudicial to the claims of England has been omitted.

The commission has decided to send a representative to the Hague to search the old Dutch archives for matter bearing upon the dispute, and it is possible that similar action will be taken in connection with the Spanish records.

The people of Canada will now attempt to settle the question of whether the Catholics of Manitoba shall have separate schools. The dominion parliament dissolved Friday, after having vainly tried to pass a remedial bill. Sir Mackenzie Bowell, the premier, will soon give way to Sir Charles Tupper, sr., and quit politics forever. Sir Charles, it is said, has desired him to take a seat in the ministry, but he has refused. Wilfred Laurier, the leader of the Liberals, or opposition, is a Quebec man, and owing to his decided stand against the remedial bill, it has been expected he would encounter considerable opposition from the French of that province.

The French cabinet has resigned. Premier Bourgeois represented the radical and socialistic element, and had the chamber of deputies at his back. The senate opposed him, and there have been some sharp conflicts between the Senate and the cabinet. Finally the senate refused to vote the Madagascar credits, announcing that it would accord any other ministry its support. The cabinet waited a few days and then resigned. Then the senate passed the credits.

The Senate was right in refusing to vote for the appropriation to pay the expenses of the Madagascar expedition. It was only on March 30 that the government asked money on this account, it having been decided that the existing appropriation would expire on April 30. The chamber hastened to vote the credit asked, and then adjourned till May 19. This made it necessary for the senate to accept the bill precisely as it came from the chamber, without the alteration of an item or a word, or else cause the whole to fall. The danger of thus limiting the senate's right to amend money bills was pointed out in the chamber, and that body was asked to adjourn only to a date when the senate's amendments might be considered before April 30. But this suggestion was promptly voted down, it is said under direct prompting from M. Bourgeois, and so the senate was put in the contemptible position of being dictated to by the prime minister.

The British garrison of the beleaguered town of Buluwayo has had a severe engagement with the hostile Matabeles, who have invested it. The sortie was unsuccessful, and the whites were compelled to retreat after suffering severe loss and wasting a large quantity of their precious store of ammunition. It is generally agreed that the repulse of the British has resulted in a material loss of prestige and has encouraged the savages. The town is practically cut off from communication with the settlements of the South, and of the 1,000 available fighting men nearly a third are holding outposts and guarding passes leading to the town. This leaves but 600 or 700 men to withstand the assaults of 15,000 hostiles. Numerous "friendlies" have come into the town for protection. They consume large quantities of the short stock of provisions and it is feared they will attempt an uprising in the town itself and that during the excitement the hordes on the outside of the works will break through and begin the massacre.

There are $80,000,000 of greenbacks in the national Treasury—about one-fourth of the entire volume. They should not be reissued unless gold is deposited to pay for them.

Salt Lake City is to issue $200,000 in gold bonds. Yet we have been told that any one there not a rabid silverite is ostracised by everybody.

The only genuine home rule for Cuba is through its independence.

FAMOUS FIRES.

In 1786 over 2000 houses were burned in St. Petersburg.

Valparaiso, in Chile, was almost totally destroyed by fire in 1852.

In 1212 the central districts of London were totally destroyed by fire.

In the year 1700 over one-half of the City of Edinburgh was destroyed by fire.

In 1862 the prosperous City of Troy, in New York, was almost blotted out by fire.

In 1865 there was a fire in Constantinople which destroyed 2,800 buildings, shops and bazaars.

In 1877 St. John, N. B., suffered from a fire which destroyed $12,500,000 worth of property.

The insurance of buildings against fire loss was practiced in Rome in the time of Augustus.

In 1826 Havana was desolated by a fire, which destroyed 350 houses in the best quarter of the city.

In 1758 the town of Christiania was almost destroyed, property exceeding $1,000,000 in value being blotted out.

In 1866 a great fire occurred in Quebec in which 2,500 dwellings and seventeen churches were destroyed.

In 1873 Yeddo, Japan, suffered from a fire which destroyed 10,000 houses and left over 1,000,000 persons homeless.

In 1877 occurred the great riots and fires in Pittsburg, in which over $5,000,000 worth of property was destroyed.

The great fire of New York took place in 1835. The value of property destroyed on this occasion was $15,000,000.

Albany, N. Y., was visited by a fire in 1848; 600 houses were destroyed, their value being estimated at $2,000,000.

The business portion of St. Petersburg was seriously damaged by fire in 1862, the property lost exceeding $5,000,000.

In 1802 there was an enormous conflagration at Liverpool, which destroyed more than $5,000,000 worth of property.

In 1806 St. Petersburg was devastated by fire, government and other property to the value of $30,000,000 being destroyed.

In A. D. 70 the greater part of Jerusalem, including the temple, was burned when the city was stormed and taken by Titus.

In 1889 occurred the "great fire" at Seattle, in Washington, in which property to the value of $20,000,000 was destroyed.

In 1760 the English government lost through the destruction of its dock yards at Portsmouth, England, over $2,000,000.

In 1837 St. Johns was almost destroyed by fire. The estimated value of the burned houses and their contents was $5,000,000.

In 1820 the business portion of Savannah was blotted out by a great fire, which destroyed property to the value of $4,000,000.

In 1845 a great fire occurred in New York, in which thirty-five persons were lost and $7,500,000 worth of property consumed.

Insurance against fire in the case of residences, shops, ships and warehouses is an essential use that was known as early as A. D. 1194.

In 1784 an explosion and fire occurred in the government dock yards at Brest, in France, which occasioned a loss of $5,000,000.

Spanish Town, in 1808, was blotted out by a terrible conflagration, which destroyed property estimated to exceed $7,500,000 in value.

Montreal suffered from fire in 1852, 1,200 residences and stores being blotted out of existence, the property loss exceeding $5,000,000.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

OUTS AND INS.

A Japanese girl is studying medicine in Cleveland.

The Marquis of Lorne is engaged upon the history of Windsor Castle, of which he is governor, and of which he lately published a guide book.

A woman in South Kingstown, R. I., who is just 20 years old, is the mother of six children. Twins were born to her twice before she was 16.

Macomber, an Indian, who recently died at the Indian reservation near Saranac Lake, at the alleged age of 103 years, is said to have had about 100 children.

Mrs. John Peyton of Orange, Va., will attain her one hundredth birthday next month. She has a son 80 years old, who is station agent on the railroad at a place near her home. He was appointed agent forty-three years ago.

Mr. Stead, who is compiling a "Penny Hymnal for the People," has elicited from the Prince of Wales the fact that "Among serious hymns he (H. R. H.) thinks there is none more touching, nor one that goes more truly to the heart, than 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.'"

General William Booth originated the name Salvation Army in 1878, after he had been engaged in evangelical work for seventeen years. The first name of his religious organization formed upon military lines was the Christian Mission, which he started in a small way in 1865.

Albany, Ga., has a quaint advertiser whose specialty is roof fixing, and whose style is shown in this paragraph: "Lots of men work for nothing and board, but I don't. You employed their work, but I am not that way. I speak just as politely to a poor man as I do to one

Publishers' Column.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
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Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To All Who Order Patterns, or Have Ordered Them.

When sending complaints regarding non-receipt of patterns, be sure to give
The date of your order,
The number of the pattern,
The measurements.

Owing to the carelessness of our subscribers, we now have on hand several unfilled pattern orders. We are unable to fill these orders for the following reasons: No postoffice address; number of pattern not given; no measurements given. We have mailed a card to as many as possible, asking for the desired information. These errors in sending orders causes a great deal of delay and extra work.

We now ask every one who has sent us an order for a pattern which they have not yet received (allowing, of course, a reasonable length of time to have passed) to send us at once a duplicate order, giving date of first order, number of pattern and measurement.

NO. 6717—GIRL'S APRON.

Plaid gingham cut on the bias made this pretty and protective apron, the broad collar in sailor style being edged with narrow embroidery. The full skirt is finished with a deep hem at the foot and narrow hems on its back edges; it is gathered at the top and arranged on the lower edges of the square yoke in Mother Hubbard style. The yoke is fitted with shoulder seams, and closes in the back with small pearl buttons and buttonholes. The collar is in two separate sections, being

No. 6717—GIRL'S APRON.

hemmed invisibly on its back edges and faced to the neck of yoke. Full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom, deep cuff bands edged with embroidery completing the wrists. Aprons in this style are useful for protection over woolen frocks, and in warm weather they can take the place of dress, and look neat and tidy for house or outdoor play in the country. Gingham, challie, percale, lawn, cross-barred muslin or other cotton wash fabrics will make sensible aprons in this style, and can be decorated with lace, insertion or embroidered edging on the edge of collar.

The quantity of material, 36 inches wide, required to make this apron for a child eight years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6717 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years of age.

NO. 6701—CHILD'S DRESS, WITH ROUND YOKE.

White dimity, embroidery and insertion made this simply sweet little dress, the decoration being hem and fancy stitching. The round yoke, that is shaped with shoulder seams, is formed of lengthwise strips of insertion, hemstitched to strips of the material that are decorated with a row of fancy stitching in center. The full skirt is gathered at the top in front and back and joined to the lower edges of yoke. The lower edge of skirt is cut straight for hemstitching and is decorated at the top of the deep hem to match the yoke. A wide frill of embroidery outlines the yoke, headed by a fancy-stitched band, the neck being finished with a narrow frill of embroidery and band. Full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom into wide wristbands that are edged with frills and decorated to match the neck. While the mode is specially

No. 6701—CHILD'S DRESS WITH ROUND YOKE.

designed for white and colored wash fabrics, it will develop equally well in cashmere, flannel or soft serge, lace and ribbon making suitable decoration.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this dress for a child two years of age is 2¾ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6701 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for children of six months and one, two, four and six years of age.

NO. 6729—LADY'S LOUIS XV BASQUE—NO. 6688—LADY'S SEVEN GORED SKIRT.

Leaf-green granit cloth is the material used for the basque, sleeves and skirt of this stylish toilette, the front gore or skirt and the fronts over the deep belt being of changeable brocade in Persian leaf design, that shows green and golden-brown coloring, with all the tints of those harmonizing shades. The soft, full vest and close-fitting collar are of very pale green satin, rich golden-brown velvet facing the cuffs, revers and daring Medici collar. Iridescent passementerie, with buttons to match, provide the decoration. The jacket fronts of the glove-fitting basque disclose a very neat arrangement of a full vest, that droops over a wide belt and closes under the left front, all being disposed over linings fitted with double bust darts that close in center front. Large revers fold back from the jacket fronts on each side of the drooping vest and meet the high, flaring Medici collar that finishes the neck. The gigot sleeves are of fashionable fullness and are completed at the wrists by pointed flaring cuffs. The skirt is shaped with seven gores and is one of the most popular to wear with basques in this style. Various combinations can be effected by the mode, two materials being all that is necessary, although three or four can be used according to the dictates of fashion.

No. 6729—LADY'S LOUIS XV. BASQUE.
No. 6688—LADY'S SEVEN GORED SKIRT.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3¼ yards.

To make the skirt it will require of the same width material 5 yards for a 26-inch waist measure.

The basque pattern, which is No. 6729 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

The skirt pattern, which is No. 6688 and retails for thirty cents, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 6743—GIRL'S COSTUME.

The stylish dress here illustrated is made of fancy plaid serge, in brown, fawn and green, combined with green velvet and fawn-colored serge. Dark, shaded pearl buttons form the decoration. The rather fanciful arrangement of the waist is made over a fitted lining, and the closing is in centre back with buttons and buttonholes. The full fronts that blouse slightly are laid in single box plaits, side plaits or folds of the light-colored serge showing at each side of the vest facing of velvet in center front. The back is laid in box plaits at each side of the closing, smooth yoke portions of velvet being applied on back and front. The bretelles are trimmed with bands of velvet and decorated with buttons on each corner. The standing collar of velvet is faced with plaid, and rolls at the top, the fronts being slashed in center. Full puffs of the plaid are gathered top and bottom and arranged over comfortable sleeve linings that are faced to the elbow with velvet. A band of velvet encircles the waist. The circular skirt falls in rippling folds at the sides and back, gathers adjusting the fullness at the top, while the front fits smoothly. The style is desirable for growing girls, and can be made up in plain material, like serge, crepon, mohair, cashmere or cheviot, decorations of braid, gimp, lace, insertion or ribbon being suitable for the mode.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this costume for a miss twelve years of age is 3⅜ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6743 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for misses of eight, ten, twelve and fourteen years of age.

No. 6743—GIRL'S COSTUME.

NO. 6742—BOY'S KILT SUIT.

Tan-colored serge made this pretty suit, decorations of brown braid and brown buttons being shown on the kilt suit and Eton jacket. The back and sides of the full skirt are laid in deep side plaits that turn backward, giving the front the form of a broad box plait, near the edges of which four bone buttons are placed on each side. The opening can be made in centre back or under the first plait on right front, the top being sewed to a band and buttoned onto the under waist. The blouse is of fine white percale, with ruffles of embroidery. A box plait is formed on the edge of left front, through which the closing is made with buttons and buttonholes. It is fitted with the usual shoulder in the hem at the lower edge drawing it closely around the waist

No. 6742—BOY'S KILT SUIT.

to droop below in blouse style. The broad sailor collar is deep and square at the back, with pointed ends that flare widely apart in front. The full sleeves are completed with round cuffs at the wrists, that turn back over the jacket sleeves. Collar and cuffs are edged with rows of embroidery, headed by insertion to match. The Eton jacket is slightly pointed in center back, and is simply shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams. The fronts are reversed in pointed lapels, that have straight upper edges and close at the neck. The sleeves are of comfortable width, in regular coat shape, braid simulating a cuff at the wrists. Pretty suits in this style can be made from cloth, cheviot, tweed or other wool suitings, piqué, grass linen, gingham, duck or other wash fabrics for summer wear, and lawn, batiste, with lace or embroidery for the blouse.

It will require 1⅞ yards of 44-inch wide material to make this jacket and skirt for a four-year-old child, and for the blouse 1¼ yards of 36-inch wide goods.

The patterns, which is No. 6742, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for two, four and six years of age.

NO. 6757—LADY'S BLAZER.

Mixed cheviot made this stylish jacket, which is worn over a fancy silk or cotton shirt waist, for outing or general wear. The open fronts are neatly shaped by single bust darts, and

No. 6751—LADY'S BLAZER.

are reversed in square shaped lapels above the bust that extend to form a rolling collar at the join in seam in back of neck. Under-arm and side-back gores, with a curved center seam, complete the close-fitting adjustment in back and side-back seams. The fashionable sleeves are shaped in three sections, the center seam being opened and stitched on each side after it is joined. Machine stitching simulates cuffs, and finishes all the edges in regular tailor style, smoked pearl buttons in groups of four decorating the fronts, labels and wrists of sleeves. A single strap buttoned on underneath, just below the revers, can be used to hold the fronts together, if so desired. All light-weight coatings, covert and ladies' cloth, tweed, cheviot, mohair, serge or other firmly woven woolen dress fabrics will develop satisfactorily by the mode. A new and rather "swell" fancy is to have a skirt of small checked woolen in navy blue and white, with jacket of blue broadcloth, in this style, lapels and collar being faced with the check. The same idea is carried out in brown, black, green, gray and tan.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this jacket for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure is 3½ yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6757, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a seaprate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies, give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST or BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE ORIGINAL BEAUTIFUL SNOW.

During the early part of the war, one dark Saturday night in midwinter, there died in the Commercial Hospital in Cincinnati, a young woman over whose head only two and twenty summers had passed. She had once been possessed of a small share of beauty, and had been, as she herself said, "flattered and sought for the charms of her face," but, alas, upon her fair brow was written that terrible word "prostitute." From the pale of respectable parents, her first false step was the small beginning of the "same old story over again," which has made the only life history of thousands. Highly educated and of accomplished manners, she might have shone in the best society. But the evil hour that proved her ruin was the door from childhood, and having spent a young life in disgrace and shame, the poor friendless one died the melancholy death of a broken-hearted outcast. Among her personal effects was found in manuscript, "The Beautiful Snow," which was immediately carried to Enos B. Reed, a gentleman of culture and literary taste, at that time editor of the National Union. In the columns of that paper, on the morning of the day following the girl's death, the poem appeared in print for the first time. When the paper containing the poem came out on Sunday morning, the body of the victim had not yet received burial. The attention of Thomas Buchanan Read, one of the first American poets, was so taken with their stirring pathos, that he immediately followed the corpse to its final resting place. Such are the plain facts concerning her whose "Beautiful Snow" shall long be remembered as one of the brightest gems in American literature.

Oh, the snow, the beautiful snow!
Filling the sky and earth below
Over the housetops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing,
Flirting,
Skipping along!
Beautiful snow, it can do no wrong;
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from the heavens above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

Oh, the snow, the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in their maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with everyone—
Chasing,
Laughing,
Hurrying by,
It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye;
And playful dogs with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around;
The town is alive, and its heart is a glow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

How wildly the crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song!
How the gay sleighs like meteors flash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye!
Ringing,
Swinging,
Dashing they go
Over the crust of the beautiful snow
Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
As to make one regret to see it lie
To be trampled and tracked by the thousand feet
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

Once I was pure as the snow; but I fell—
Fell like the snowflakes, from heaven to hell;
Fell to be trampled like filth in the street;
Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat;
Pleading,
Cursing,
Dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy;
Dealing in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead.
Merciful God! Have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow!

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, and heart like its glow;
Once I was loved for my innocent grace,
Flattered and sought for the charms of the face.
Father,
Mother,
Sister, all.
God and myself I have lost by my fall!
The veriest wretch that goes shivering by
Will make a wide sweep lest I wonder too nigh,
For all there is on or above me, I know,
There's nothing as pure as the beautiful snow.

How strange it should be that this beautiful snow
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go!
How strange it should be, when night comes again,
If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain!
Fainting,
Freezing,
Dying alone,
Too wicked for prayer, and too weak for a moan
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town,
Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down;
To be and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

Helpless and foul as the trampled snow;
Sinner, despair not! Christ stoopeth low
To rescue the soul that is lost in its sin,
And raise it to life and enjoyment again.
Groaning,
Bleeding,
Dying for thee.
The Crucified hung on the accursed tree;
His accents of mercy fell oft on thine ear;
Is there mercy for me? Will he heed my
Prayer?
O God, in the stream that for sinners flows,
Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

LOST ALL FOR LOVE

STRANGE ROMANCE OF MARQUISE UNGARO.

Disinherited by Her Parents for Marrying a Silk Merchant—Abandoned by Him.

Marquise Ungaro, whose father was Italy's royal commissioner at the World's Columbian Exposition, has been reduced almost to penury as the penalty of her marriage to the man she lovede. She preferred Luigi Caldarazzo to the groom selected by her regal family, and now finds herself rewarded by faithlessness on the part of her husband and an income of $20 a month. She was married to Caldarazzo April 2, 1891. The family objected seriously to the match. He was a silk merchant, and under the Italian custom was thus considered beneath the marquise in rank. The opposition was such that the Duchess of Cartelluccia, who lived in New York, went to Naples to protest. The young woman refused, all counsel, declaring she loved the silk merchant and proposed to marry him. They came to America on their wedding tour, and lived for eleven months at the Burlington hotel, in New York city. The romance of the marriage soon expired, and then began their troubles.

It was finally determined to return to Naples and plead for forgiveness. The mission was unsuccessful, and the wife remained on the other side. Caldarazzo came back to New York. It seems that his ardent love for his royal wife began to wane, and he began to

MARQUISE UNGARO.

dispose of the property which was her dowry. He had secured power of attorney and in a short time all the $30,000 worth of real estate which they owned had been converted into cash and spent. He sent his wife a small portion in the way of checks. They were drawn in her name, but she now alleges that her disappointed father secured her endorsement and deposited them in his own account. This charge she makes against the man who stood for Italy during the Columbian festivities in Chicago. There were many more curious financial proceedings, leading to a climax in Naples soon after the fair closed. The father made claim to more of the property which was in her name, and one day demanded that she sign to him the last piece—a house she had saved from the wreck in New York. She absolutely refused, and was at once ordered to leave her father's house. This she says, she did, having but $6 left from all her rights. She went to the Grand Hotel in Naples and awaited developments.

One night her father's lawyer, Margotta, came to the hotel with a ticket for America. He said she must leave the country. She alleges she was forced to get aboard the steamer, and in due time landed in New York, penniless, friendless and alone. She was taken into the house of the duchess and remained there until the latter died.

Suits were brought in the Italian courts to get the ballance of the property. She was winner in some, but the influence of the father was such that she did not get her rights. She charges that she was uninformed when some of them was called and that decrees were entered against her in default. All that she now has left is a mortgage of $6,000 on a house in Sixty-first street that brings her $20 each month. This is her total income, and both the child father and the trading merchant have stoutly refused to lend assistance. Driven to desperation she applied for a divorce, and Judge Roger A. Pryor has annulled the marriage.

The marquise is 24 years old. She is living at present with Countess Gilda Ruta in Lexington avenue. Marquis Ungaro, well known in Chicago, lives in regal style in the Rione Amedio in Naples.

TO GIRDLE THE EARTH.

Depew Will Send a Message Around the World.

At the opening of the national electrical exhibition in New York an experiment in electrical science will be attempted which will attract the attention of the scientific world, and, if successful, will be far in advance of anything that has been achieved thus far. At a certain hour on the 7th of May the several lines of telegraphic cable from New York to Europe, thence to China and Japan, thence to Australia, thence to Africa, thence to Portugal, thence to Brazil, thence to Chile, thence to Central America, thence through Mexico to Galveston, and thence to New York again will be connected in a single circuit, and with an electrical current furnished by Niagara falls an operator will send a message composed by Mr. Chauncey M. Depew to another operator in the same room after circumnavigating all the continents of the earth. It is impossible, like Puck, to put a girdle around the earth, because there is no cable line acros the Pacific ocean. A bill is pending in Congress for the establishment of one, and it is hoped that it will soon be enacted into a law, but the proposed message will travel a great deal farther by the existing lines as described than if it simply folowed the equator.

The interest of electricians throughout the world in the experiment that is to be tried upon the 7th of May is so great that the cable companies have eagerly placed their lines at the disposal of the managers of the Niagara company, and the arrangements will be perfected under the direction of Sir W. H. Preece, general superintendent of the British government system of telegraphy. Mr. Depew will have to make his message as short as possible because the electricians will not take the risk of attempting to send a long one with a single current. He will therefore devote his wit and intellect during the next fortnight to the framing of an epigram that will compare with the first message that Prof. Morse sent over his wire between Washington and Baltimore: "What hath God wrought?" —Chicago Record.

Forgetful, Rather.

At the Empire Music hall the other evening a man who had a seat between his wife and daughter left at the termination of a certain turn for a trip down stairs. When he returned he found a vacant seat between two women and dropped into it with the remark, "As I was saying when I went out; it's none of your business what other people wear. Because some one else makes a fool of herself, by wearing cotton stockings in the winter, it doesn't follow that you must do the same."

"Sir!" came from both sides of him at once, and the way he vacated that seat made the soles of his boots red hot.—Weekly Telegraph.

Ancient Timber.

Probably the oldest timber in the world which has been subjected to the use of man is found in the ancient temples of Egypt, in connection with stone work which is known to be at least 4,000 years old. This, the only wood used in the construction of the temples, is in the form of ties, holding the end of one stem to another.

—Impoverished blood causes that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and vitality.

SHE'S ALL RIGHT ALWAYS.

We are often chidin' woman 'cause she's
makin' of a stir
For the rights she thinks us men-folks is
a-holdin' back from her;
But, to tell the truth, we've never felt
much different to this—
Whether she just suits or doesn't,
We
Will
Take
Her
As
She
Is!

She may win the rights she's after, she
may make us don her dress,
An' ignore our lusty kickin' an' our rantings of distress;
An' although we swear an' mutter, the result is always this—
Ruther'n we should do without her
We
Will
Take
Her
As
She
Is!
—Memphis Commercial.

HOLDS A UNIQUE POSITION.

Vice-President of the United States is Merely an Emergency Man.

The Vice Presidency is essentially an office of dignity, says the Washington Star. No other office under the government, so highly esteemed as that of the Vice President of the United States, has such lofty possibilities for its occupant, while at the same time being so utterly bereft of influence either to wield patronage or to affect legislation. The Vice Presidency requires a man fitted to fill the highest office under the government. He is an emergency man. Should death remove the President it is he who is called upon to occupy the White House. Should there be a tie in the vote of the Senate he then has the deciding vote, but, except in this emergency, he is without influence to affect legislation. While the speaker of the House of Representatives assigns all the representatives to places on committees, and in that way virtually determines what legislation shall be enacted, the Vice Presidents, not being a member of the Senate, has nothing to do with the formation of committees, and is not even admitted to the caucuses of his party in which, if that party have a majority, committee assignments are determined and the policy of the party is mapped out.

The patronage of the Vice President consists in the appointment of a secretary, a messenger, a telegraph operator and a telegrapher's page. That is all. The presiding officer of the Senate occupies a handsome room, opening on the Senate lobby, and he is accorded all the respect which goes with his high office, the chief function of which is to preside over the deliberations of the United States Senate.

Because of the peculiar character of the duties of the Vice President the daily routine of his life is very different from that of a United States Senator. His social life in Washington is just what he chooses to make it. His invitations would not be disregarded by any one in official or social life here, but whether he entertain much or little is a matter purely within his own pleasure. While certain social functions are a part of the official duties of the President the Vice President is free to entertain or not, as he sees fit. But the Vice President is sought by many visitors to the capital. He is one of the sights of the capital, and visitors from Illinois especially do not like to leave Washington without having sought an introduction to the Vice President and the man who is regarded as a Presidential possibility.

The duties of the Vice President do not require him to burn any midnight oil in the consideration of public questions. He has ample opportunity to keep himself informed on all matters that come before Congress by being a good listener, and he has no occasion to prepare any speech for delivery in the Senate. He is relieved from all committee work, of course, and even the task of presiding over the Senate is rendered an easy one because of the fact that that body is a very docile one to govern, and is not fraught with the perplexing parliamentary problems that are constantly occurring in the House of Representatives. The fact that the Senate is so largely run by "courtesy" makes it an easy body to preside over. Perhaps no man connected with the United States Senate is so apt to be bored as is the Vice President. Without power to influence legislation, his office being such that even any suggestion from him would be apt to be regarded as an unwarranted interference, he is yet obliged to attend the sessions of the Senate daily, and to recognize this or that one who happens to have a bill or a suggestion to make.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;
"As ye deal with my contemners so with you my grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him, be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make them free,
While God is marching on.
—Julia Ward Howe, 1861.

GRANT AND UNCLE BEN.

D. R. Garrison told a story to Gen. Schofield at the Dent house, says the St. Louis Republic, which illustrates to a certain extent the kind-heartedness of Gen. Grant. Grant was a great lover of horses, and while he was President he came on a visit to St. Louis, and Mr. Garrison, at that time president of the old Pacific road, took him to his farm. They started off in a buggy for a drive, and after going some distance met an old man going along on a horse. The man was in his shirt sleeves and wore a straw hat, but Grant recognized him, and, stopping the buggy, he got out, and, walking up to the old man, put out his hand and said: "Hello Uncle Ben! How are you and the old woman getting along?"

The old man was Uncle Ben Sappington. He welcomed the President, and said that he was getting along very well. He remarked that they were happy as long as they had enough to eat and a pipe and little tobacco.

"Uncle Ben, wouldn't you like to be postmaster of Meramec township?" asked the President.

Uncle Ben said he would not object and Grant shook him by the hand and said: "God bless you and your wife, Uncle Ben. I think of you often."

When Grant got back in the buggy the tears were streaming from his eyes and he said to Mr. Garrison: "Poor old Uncle Ben! He has a big heart. I remember," he said, "when I and my wife, living in that house over there, did not have any more to eat than we needed, and old Uncle Ben would come around to the house at night and leave a basket of provisions on our doorstep. He was afraid to come and give them to us, thinking that he would possibly hurt our feelings. God bless his memory!"

Uncle Ben was made postmaster, and after living to a ripe old age, he joined the great majority, and was followed by Grant a few years ago.

THE BLADE'S

ONLY PLACE ON EARTH TO GET AN $85.00 WHEEL FOR $47.50.

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LADY'S WHEEL.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR.

This Bicycle Shipped to Any Part of the United States by Freight, and The Weekly Blade One Year to Any Address, Ordered For

ONLY $47.50.

Toledo, Ohio, is celebrated for many things, among which are the most popular and widely circulated weekly newspaper published in the United States. It contains the largest number of bicycle factories in the world, and more bicycles are built in it than in any other city on earth. Coupling these two facts together, it is proper for the Toledo Blade to combine an excellent bicycle with its subscription offers, after the popular plan under which we have sold so many thousand sewing machines during the past ten years.

We have, therefore, contracted with one of the best bicycle manufacturers to supply us with a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

The wheel we offer is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel which retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States, and built to sell in competition with good wheels, retails for $50 to $65, but you must remember that such wheels are not worth any more than this price. They are not durable, nor adapted for ordinary country roads.

We want it distinctly understood that the wheel we now offer is actually worth from $85 to $100, and can not be bought any place else in the world, except of the Toledo Blade, for less than $85.

We propose now to offer, by way of experiment, JUST ONE HUNDRED of these wheels, including a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, for

$47.50 Each.

The wheels will be shipped by freight to the address given, the purchaser paying freight on receipt of wheel. This will be but a small sum, as the crated wheel is light.

Above we give small cuts of the wheel, both ladies' and gentlemen's pattern, which give a fair idea of its appearance. The following is a detailed description of the works and parts:

The cuts above show that the gentleman's wheel is diamond frame, the ladies', drop frame. The frames are of large-sized cold-drawn seamless steel tubing, double reinforced. The head is 9 inches in length of 1⅛-inch tubing; rear of frame 15⅛ inches; front forks with extra reinforcing, the crown of a new and improved pattern (the rear forks and braces are of ⅞-inch tubing. The entire frame is not only light and strong, but very durable.

The handle bars are of seamless steel tubing, highest grade. The handles are of medium drop, with corkaline grips. German silver tipped; or you can have ram's horn (upturned) handles, same finish, if you prefer them.

The most important portion of a bicycle as regards durability is the wheels. The rims are made of the best rock elm to be obtained, with the "Plymouth" lock joint; tangent spokes, of the very best drawn steel, cold swaged; wheels 28 inches high, with 68 gear; but you can have a higher or lower gear if you so desire.

We furnish either the "Vim" single tube tire, or the Morgan & Wright "quick repair" double tubes.

The bearings are the best and latest pattern, absolutely dust proof, perfectly true, polished perfectly. The steel balls are of the usual sizes—3-16 and ¼ inches diameter, with 153 to each bicycle.

The cranks are equal to the best made of hardened spring steel of the best quality. They can not get loose, for they are keyed to the axle and threaded for the pedals.

The sprockets are made from the best steel, light yet strong enough for any requirements, plated on heavily copper ed base. The hubs are the latest barrel pattern, and like the other parts are made of the best steel obtainable. We furnish an ½-inch Humber chain—none better—the rivets hardened, the center solid. Pedals, combination of rubber and rat-trap, dust proof, "Grothe" pattern.

The bicycle is of 1896 pattern, in every respect up to the times. It weighs 45 pounds; tread, 5¼ inches; wheel base, 42½ inches.

The tool bag contains repair outfit, wrenches, oiler and pump, all complete.

We supply but this one grade of wheel. It being the very best we can get. But we will supply

Both Gents' and Ladies' Wheels

The price being exactly the same for either

How to Order:

Inclose to us a postoffice money order, or draft on New York or Chicago, or express money order, for $47.50, with the name and postoffice address of the person to whom the wheel is to go, and be VERY CAREFUL to also give the name of the railroad station to which the wheel is to be sent.

State particularly whether you want a gent's or lady's wheel. It is unnecessary to give specifications regarding sizes, as they are built of regulation standard size, suitable for any person.

These wheels are now all ready for prompt shipment, and if the order is sent to us as detailed as above, the wheel will be shipped within three days from the time we get the order.

Every person who wants a Blade Wheel should get in quickly on this first 100 lot. After the first 100 are exhausted, we shall no doubt make arrangements for a lot of 1,000 to immediately follow. But we guarantee prompt shipment to all orders from the first 100. Address

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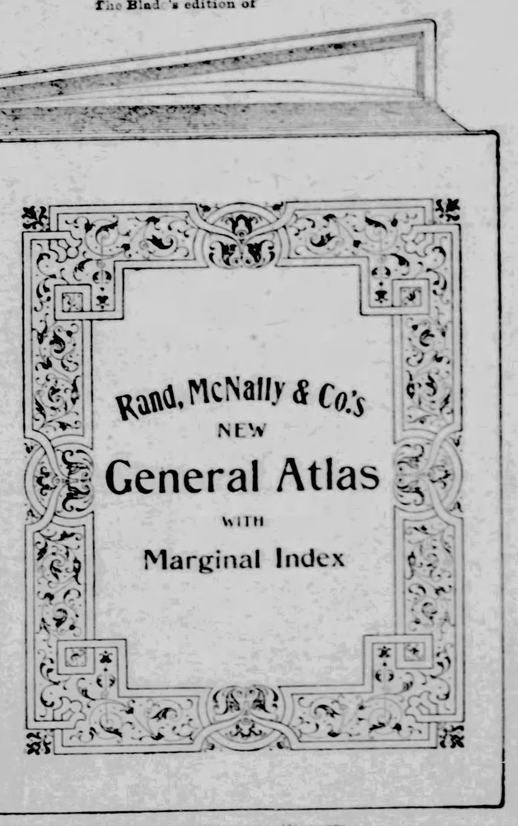

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20 Rich Female Photos, 10c and all you wish. 1 c. Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N. Y.

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Ha! Ha! Ha! How a Married Woman Goes to bed. 1 Rich and Racy Pictures, secure, only 10c. Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, NY.

WANTED MAN in every town to take orders for the famous "Old Kentucky Tea." Whisky from one gallon up. Good pay. Liebig Valley Distillery Co., Carlington, NJ.

LADIES—Silk Enough to Line a Jacket, 10c and receive 5 yds. Silk, any color, postpaid. This is Remnant Sale. Will not last long. Lock Box 4, Battle Creek, Mich.

Frilled and Furbelowed Capes.

The newest capes are in circle shape with little fullness on the shoulders, but falling below them in pretty, graceful waves. If fullness is desired below the neck, it is produced by a series of capes, a deep cape collar, or a full collarette. Much ornamentation

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Mrs. E. E. W., Editor.

TRUST THE CHILDREN.

Trust the children. Never doubt them,
Build a wall of love about them;
After sewing seeds of duty,
Trust them for the flowers of beauty.

Trust the children. Don't suspect them,
Let your confidence direct them,
At the hearth or in the wildwood
Meet them on the plane of childhood.

Trust the little ones. Remember
May is not like chill December.
Let no words of rage or madness
Check their happy notes of gladness.

Trust the little ones. You guide them,
And, above all, ne'er deride them,
Should they trip, or should they blunder,
Lest you snap love's cords asunder.

Trust the children. Let them treasure,
Mother's faith in boundless measure,
Father's love in them confiding;
Then no secret they'll be hiding.

Trust the children just as He did
Who for "such" once sweetly pleaded,
Trust and guide, but never doubt them.
Build a wall of love about them.
—New York Ledger.

REAL HEROISM.

WHAT IT MEANS TO BELONG TO THE WORLD'S HEROES.

Not Confined to What Challenges Wonder and Admiration, but Found in Obscurity.

It is an easy matter to think heroically. One does not find it hard to feel the fine thrills of sympathy vibrating along the nerves, while listening to the stories of wonderful courage and endurance; to admire, with all the power of one's nature, the great moral force of the martyrs of the world, who, for humanity's sake, give their lives and happiness with all that they possess—I say, this is easy while standing outside of the present struggle, or looking backward into those of the past. When, however, it comes to walking over the hot ploughshares of pain at duty's beckoning; when called upon to enter into the stress and strain of the fight, to become, not only a part of it, but such a part that bitter thoughts of hatred are directed constantly towards you, while overt acts are many, then it all seems a different matter and martyrdom, except to the very few, loses its attractions. There never was any great moral revolution, any great step forward involving the giving up of crystalized ideas and the taking of the new ones which would change the aspect of living, without the heralds of the change, those who see the truth and are to speak it, suffering obloquy, and often personal violence, if not death.

All of us know this to be true, for the history of the past is full of examples, and yet the world goes right on stoning its prophets. This was brought with peculiar force to my mind the other day, when reading the life of John Lilburne, or Freeborn John, as he was called. He lived in the stormy times of the seventeenth century in England, and began his struggle for greater freedom for the people when but 20 years old. Hume said of him that he was "the most turbulent and at the same time the most upright and courageous of his kind." His education in the schools was limited, but by constant reading he grew into a wide knowledge of English history.

His first struggle began when he was arrested for circulating factious books, which was a wholly false charge. Refusing to pay the fees for entering his appearance before the Star Chamber to answer charges under oath, which he insisted was a violation of the petition of Right, he was fined five hundred pounds, whipped from the Fleet to the Pillory, exposed there for some time, and then was imprisoned until he could furnish sureties for good conduct. Imagine this youth absolutely refusing to confess any fault to save himself from the Pillory, and during the whole time holding forth against the Bishops and those whose tyranny he was opposing, exhorting all who heard him "to be faithful, valiant soldiers in Christ's army."

For three years the physical body which held this unconquerable spirit was kept in prison, starved and ill-treated in every way, but was at last released by the Long Parliament. No sooner was he free, than he began again the struggle for greater liberty for his fellows. He was the author of the first written constitution in any country with limits to the power of a national legislature. Time after time he was arrested and put into prison for his plain speaking, and finally when he was tried for words uttered against the government, he conducted his own case and without legal training, won his case. This he did more than once, and was acquitted in the face of the great enmity of those high in authority. It is a splendid picture of courage—this of a man standing up before those in whose hands might rest his life, and proclaiming what he believed to be truth.

There is another kind of heroism which does not involve this tremendous struggle with tyranny. It is that which sends men and women into the midst of dangers to give assistance to suffering humanity. Those of my readers who have heard of the work of Dr. Grace Kimball in Armenia will know what I mean. She is a young woman, the direct descendant, we are told, on her mother's side of the first Puritan baby, Perigrine White, and one can well believe that she has inherited some of the courage and invincible spirit that animated our New England forefathers. After graduating in 1882 Miss Kimball went to the Armenian city of Van to take charge of the Girls' Boarding and Day School established there by the American Board of Foreign Missions. Later she returned home to study medicine, and went back after winning her diploma in 1892. Since that time her work there has been unceasing, and during this last winter, under the stress of the great dangers which encompassed every city and village in that hapless country, she exerted all the powers she possessed to relieve the suffering people, working day and night under the most discouraging circumstances.

When the Kurdish Pashas devastated the villages lying between Van and the Persian frontier, "a vast army of wretched men, women and children bore down on the city filling every inch of available space." Homeless and starving, robbed of everything they possessed, a more pitiable set of human beings could hardly be imagined. The relief of these poor creatures—and this was only a part of what there was to do—was the task which came to Dr. Kimball and her assistants to be accomplished. And it was done to the greatest extent possible with the means at her command; done carefully, methodically, under the strain of probably greater horrors which might come at any moment. This is a heroism which is worthy of all admiration.

All heroism, however, is not of the kind which the world sees, and comes, sooner or later, to appreciate. I speak of these examples because they chanced with others to come to my thoughts while I write. In the obscurity of private life are those who are walking the path of duty with hearts bleeding from bitter pain and yet uncomplainingly and unswervingly they press forward, turning neither to the right nor to the left, no matter how their burdens may be added to. They are the stuff of which heroes are made, and yet the homely outward life impresses few with the sense of the inner strength. Because the outward demonstration of pain is suppressed; because the harrying of the heart and soul comes with the performance of every day duties that attract no attention, we see not and understand not how this man or woman is making the same fight for duty's sake that those in a larger field have made in the presence of the world.

It is the standing firm for truth, for duty against all odds that is always heroism. It is the holding steadfast to the promptings from the higher self while the winds blow and the storms beat, as some time they must and will. It is the doing of duty day by day under all stress and strain and pain, doing it because it "is" duty when the letting go seems so much easier. There be many, I doubt not, who read these words, that are living such heroic lives, all unconscious that theirs is the path leading to the Divine.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

VARIOUS AIRY NOTHINGS

Of a Dainty Sort to Be Made Up by the Blade's Household Friends.

Unique Pin Cushion.

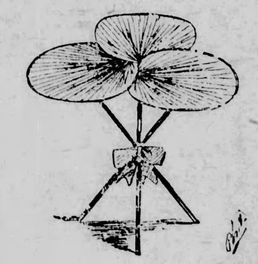
I had a birthday recently and among the many pretty things given me by my friends was this very unique pin cushion.

A small tea cup of French china, decorated with forget-me-nots and a band of dull gold at the top, was filled with white sand mixed with emery to make it stand steadily and also to keep my needles and pins quite bright. A round cushion of blue velvet was fastened into the top of

the cup with mucilage. The cup was glued firmly to the saucer, which serves me for a hair pin receiver, while the dainty cushion holds my very best stick pins.—Elsie Davis.

Japanese Card Table.

We have just moved into our summer home and needed a little table to stand in the corner of the reception hall, which is "done" in a decidedly Japanese fashion. I couldn't find a thing that suited me, so I evolved something, and here it is:



I took three bamboo canes that my "Jim" had fallen heir to after a political campaign, and had a man wire them together a little above their center length. Then I ransacked the stores for three perfect palm leaf fans of the largest size. I cut off their handles and arranged them as shown in the illustration, tacking each fan to one of the sticks, and catching them together lightly where they overlapped.

I then ebonized fans and sticks and completed the effect by tying a large bow of yellow satin ribbon where the sticks crossed. Surmounted by a black and gold lacquered tray for visiting cards, my table fills a long felt want.—Mrs. James Treherne.

Necessaire.

I have seen a number of these "necessaires" in the Blade, but never one just like mine, so I venture to send the description.

It is made on a cardboard foundation, covered with plain green silk. There are

two pockets fulled on to this foundation, the upper one being of the green silk and the lower one of old rose flowered china silk.

The opening of the upper pocket is concealed by three overlapping leaves of white flannel, cut rounding and notched at the edges; these are to contain needles and pins.

A piece of old rose ribbon is arranged across the top of the necessaire, hanging in long double loops at each side to support spools of silk and scissors, and a suspension ribbon ends at the upper corners in pretty bows.—Fannie Grey.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

While the mistress and the young ladies are enjoying the beautiful spring weather and anticipating much pleasure from picnics and outings during the summer, what of the Cook? She must still spend a greater part of the day in the kitchen preparing the meals that seem necessary even when the family have the beautiful flowers, etc., to interest them. And a picnic dinner means a day of hard work of preparation for some one. But it is useless to worry about these things, it only makes work harder.

The wise cook will plan to keep her kitchen as cool and comfortable as possible. She will not throw open doors and windows to "get a breath of fresh air," for she will know that by keeping the windows on the sunny side of the house darkened, she will have a more comfortable room to work in. She will rise early and prepare as much of the baking for the day as possible, before she makes her fire, even. Her salads and custards or creams for the 6 o'clock dinner, as well as the vegetables, will be prepared also in the morning, and then she can dispense with a great deal of fire during the day.

If you can have a gas or oil stove to use while ironing, it makes the work much easier. If not, it will pay a woman to do that part of the work very early in the day. One housekeeper friend of The Blade Cook, devotes an hour or two before the remainder of the family have risen, to this work. She finds it much easier to rise at 6 o'clock and work in the cool and quiet early morning hours, than to wait till the day is more advanced, and she is disturbed by the many annoyances that come with the usual family work. She takes an hour for rest after dinner, to make up for the loss of the extra time in the morning.

During the heated term, heavy meats and soups should be avoided and cream soups used instead. We give some recipes that have been sent by members of the Cozy Corner.

Duchesse Soup.

Into a double boiler put 1 qt. of milk, 1 slice of carrot and 1 slice of onion; when it boils the remove the vegetables and add 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, rubbed smooth, and stir till it thickens. Then add 3 tablespoonfuls of grated cheese with salt and pepper to taste. Stir for three minutes, or till the cheese is melted, then add the beaten yolks of 3 eggs and serve at once.

Just a few warm days, and here the grass has grown and the buds on the maples and the apple trees, on the lilacs and other trees and bushes have swelled and burst into leaves, and in some localities the blossoms are already in view, giving promise of a plentiful supply of flowers and fruit. And even though we have roses and carnations and all manner of hot-house beauties all winter, we hail with joy the coming of these natural flowers as some one calls them. And where can one see such beauty as there is in an orchard, with rows and rows of apple, plum, peach and pear trees? The editor has in mind one orchard that is planted on a hillside where, to sit on the green sward (which is kept as free from underbrush, etc., as a lawn), and see the pink and white blossoms that fill the air with fragrance and to enjoy the perfect quiet and rest that is a part of the scene, is to have a foretaste of heavenly joys.

One at my elbow suggests that this same orchard is much more delightful in the fall of the year, when the promise of the blossoms is fulfilled, but he is a boy, and boys, you know, seldom appreciate beauty as thoroughly as they do goodness.

Have you all planted your flower seeds? If not, do so before long as you will sooner have the flowers. Your sweet peas should be planted in trenches about seven inches below the surface of the ground, and as they grow, the earth should be placed around the vines till it is ten or twelve inches above the surface. This will prevent the vines from suffering from drouth, or too much hot weather, and you will be repaid by an unfailing supply of these beauties throughout the season. An excellent food for weakly plants is nitrate of soda; 1 teaspoonful of the nitrate to a quart of water is a good proportion to use and will push the plants amazingly. Do not use it before the buds are formed, if you wish for flowers, or the strength will all go to word forming foliage.

From flowers to fashions is not a very great distance this spring, as with the bright colors and gay combinations used a group of fashionably dressed girls and women resemble a flower garden. To be sure there seems to be a preponderance of the tulip and hollyhock style, over the lilies and violets, but they look like flowers. The general desire seems to be for glitter, and spangles, jewels, sequins and jets enter into the trimming of many dresses. Belts and girdles are to be worn with every costume, from the airy ball room dress to the bathing suit. Some of these belts are very novel and very lovely. They are made of leather, lace, silk, satin, elastic—anything you please, and the buckles worn with them are equally various. Rhinestone buckles with white ribbon belts have a very stunning effect. Belts of white seal, with buckles of cut steel are worn in half mourning, while gros-grain belts with jet buckles are given the preference for full mourning. The most popular belt used for general wear is that made of russet, or plain black leather with a buckle of the same. The gold and silver gilt belts will not remain in favor very long, as they have a cheap appearance anyway, and will tarnish after a short time.

While so many of us are interested in flowers, fashions and the temporal affairs of our lives, Dale De Forest is writing to us a letter which ought to awaken in us a thoughtful consideration of those things that are more to us than to know what we shall eat, or drink or wherewithal we shall be clothed.

Do you know your child? To ask a mother if she knows her own child may seem to savor of the ridiculous; but it is a fact that a great many mothers who mean to be good mothers have no idea of their children's real character; their inclinations, habits of thought, ambitions. They are so engrossed in supplying their material wants they lose sight of their spiritual needs; they marvel at the rapidity with which the little bodies expand and develop and conscientiously lengthen trousers and let the tucks out of skirts, but forget that the character of the child is changing, developing; is reaching out and drinking in food for growth as surely as steadily as the bodies. And that soul-growth! Of what infinitely greater importance than the body! And who shall test it and know its needs and supply material for its health and improvement but the mother?

Oh, mothers, mothers! Wake up! Get acquainted with your children. Spend less time over their food and raiment and learn their hearts. Let them feel free to question you. Children's minds are big interrogation points, and I do so pity the child whose mother has not the patience to answer questions, who is always curbing the eager little voice with with, "Oh, don't bother me!" "Don't ask so many questions!" "Go play now; don't be so curious?" When their little helpless forms are first laid into your arms and their eyes first open to the light you realize they have so much to learn, and for the first few months, or years, naturally, their mother is their teacher. And how can they learn if they don't ask questions? And what right have you to refuse to answer them If you were put into a strange world where every object was a mystery, wouldn't you ask questions?

"But," you say, "they ask the same questions over and over." Well, give them a satisfactory answer in the first place, and they will seldom repeat the query. Then make them understand that they must not ask questions just to be talking.

Mrs. E. E. W. comes this morning showing her appreciation of the visits that the friends of the Cozy Corner have made to her:

Why, yes; come in "Granny Cary" and take this easy, old, splint-bottomed chair right beside my bed, for I can not sit up long. Of course we love to have the grandmas visit the Cozy Corner, and then while you chat the knitting will not seem so tedious. Your kind words of sympathy and encouragement were appreciated, I assure you. Perhaps you have seen more sorrow, and suffered more than I. I am sorry for you, too, and for the other two sufferings ones that came in and chatted with me. Many thanks to you all. You make me feel ashamed of myself. I had suffered so much both mentally and physically that I had begun to think that no one had it so bad as I, but here are others of our circle who have had trouble and sickness, and, instead of complaining, are trying to give comfort to others. I have tried to leave all in the Lord's hands and say Thy will be done, believing He would take care of me whether I had friends or not, but I no sooner think that I have made the surrender than I become aware of the fact that I have not. Dear sisters many thanks to you all for love and sympathy. Come again all of you, and would it not be real nice to have a prayer meeting only, Granny Cary, you must lead the meeting.

Just here seems to be a good place for the editor to tell of the work of a circle of the King's Daughters she learned about recently. It was composed of ten women, all of them shut-ins, and some of them great sufferers. They lived in different towns many miles apart, but held their regular monthly meetings in this way. The last week of the month the leader of the circle wrote a letter containing all the news of general interest that she could think of, and sent it to the member of the circle nearest her, and every other member did the same so at the end of the month every member had a letter to read from some one, or more, of the circle. On a certain day, at a certain hour, they read these letters, each in her own home, and they enjoyed their meetings greatly and looked forward to them very anxiously. Another feature of this circle's work is that at a certain hour every day they spend a time in prayer for each member of the circle, that they may have the strength to endure whatever of pain or trial comes to them; that they may have patience and always be ready to do whatever they can, be it ever so little, in His name. The circle has been organized nearly two years now, and the members though perfect strangers at first feel as if they were now dear friends, and in several instances the wearing of the little silver cross has made for them friends among other members of the order whose attention was in this way called to them.

Our Mary has changed her place of residence, and the trials of moving from one city to another are a very excellent excuse for her silence. She comes this week with some hints that will be very valuable to young housekeepers, especially those who live at a distance from a laundry.

The ability to launder a white shirt properly is an accomplishment of which any lady may be proud, yet it is not a difficult one to attain. The washing is fully as important as the ironing, for if shirts are yellow and streaked no amount of care and skill in ironing will make them look well. They may be allowed to soak all night before washing, or they may be washed without it; a washing machine may be used, or not, as the housekeeper prefers, but whatever methods are employed a few points are essential to success. Always use soft water if you have it, and enough good soap to remove the dirt. Ivory soap is excellent for the purpose, leaving them beautifully white and clean. Rinse through two waters, adding a little bluing to the second, and hang them on the line until dry.

Use the starch made especially for this work, and mix about a tablespoonful with a pint of water for each shirt. It will not need cooking. The quantity will depend somewhat upon the kind of shirt, an old shirt requiring more starch than a new one. Dip the bosom and wrist-bands in it until every thread is saturated, then wring them out and roll tightly. They will be ready to iron in half an hour. Have your irons as hot as you would for other starched clothes, and iron the sleeves and body of the shirt first, then the bosom and wrist-bands, pressing and rubbing until they are thoroughly dry, to give them the desired polish. Bend the wrist-bands in shape, and when ready to put away fold the shirt neatly with the bosom uppermost. Collars and cuffs are ironed in the same way.

Two ironing boards are necessary; a large one, covered with three or four thicknesses of old blanket then with white muslin, both being basted securely on the under side, and a board cut a little larger than a shirt bosom, and covered in the same manner as the first. If the small board is slipped into the shirt and the bosom stretched smoothly upon it, it will be no trouble to iron it without wrinkling.

Keep the irons smooth by rubbing them while warm with a piece of beeswax tied in a cloth, or by passing them over a paper wet with coal oil.

A Blade Reader sends the following poem, suitable to be read or sung to the tune of Auld Lang Syne, at the celebration of a golden wedding, and as there are several of the joyous occasions near at hand in the great Blade family, we give it entire:

THE GOLDEN WEDDING.

The links of fifty golden years,
Reach to the golden ring
Which we with glad and youthful tears
We celebrate and sing.
O, chain of love, O, ring of gold,
That have the years defied,
And still in happy bondage, hold
The old man and his bride.

The locks are white that once were black,
The sight has feeble grown,
But through the long and weary track
The heart has held its own.
O, chain of love, O, ring of gold,
That time could not divide,
That kept through changes manifold
The old man and his bride.

The little ones have come, and gone,
The old, have passed away,
But love, immortal love, lives on,
And blossoms 'mid decay.
O, chain of love, O, ring of gold,
That have the years defied,
And still with growing strength enfold,
The old man and his bride.

The golden bridal, O, how sweet,
The music of its bell,
To those whose heart the vows repeat,
Their lives have kept so well.
O, chain of love, O, ring of gold,
Of marriage true and tried
That bind with tenderness untold
The old man and his bride.

We give you joy, dear, precious friends,
The heartiest we can give,
For when life's loving journey ends
There'll still be life to live,
O, streets of gold, O, harps of gold,
O, love beatified,
Joined in a heavenly home behold,
The old man and his bride.

Mrs. V. Hawthorne asks again: If any one can tell her where she can obtain flax ready for the wheel. If any one has this information, will they please send it to The Blade at once?

Bride wishes to know if, when she goes to Washington with her husband, who, she informs us, is a "Senator elect," she should send word to the President's wife of their hotel, in order that Mrs. Cleveland may call upon her, or if Mrs. C. is expected to receive such information in some other manner. Dear Bride, and Mrs. Senator-elect, the President's wife, as first lady in the land, is exempt from making "first calls" upon any one; brides, foreigners of distinction or the common people, are all included. Every one must call upon the President's wife first. In case of royalty or a member of a royal family making such a call, it will be returned by the President's wife (supposing the caller to be a woman) in three hours, for less imposing personages three days will answer.

As wife of a newly elected Senator, your duty will be to make the first call, each season, upon the wife of the President, and of the Vice President; the wife of the Speaker of the House of Representatives and upon the wife of every Senator whose election precedes that of your husband.

There are many very exacting points of etiquette to be observed in Washington official circles, and our "Bride" would do well to obtain some standard work on Washington official and social etiquette, and study it well before attempting to enter society in that city.

A plaster made of the yolk of an egg and common salt, will most always relieve neuralgia or pleurisy pain, for Ellen, or any one else, and these materials are generally "kept in the house" and ready for use. And the skin of an egg if moistened with water, if applied to a sty or inflamed eye-lid will prove a quick and efficacious remedy. So writes Emma M. McClaren.

Some time ago Mary W. asked for a recipe for cleaning marble mantels and tables. Helen McDonald has just "happened" to see it, and sends the following. Thanks, Helen, for sending your answer as soon as you saw the request, even though it was some time after it was published:

To make a paste for cleaning marble mantels, take equal parts of ox gall, powdered soap, and pipeclay, and add a little turpentine. Apply a coating to the marble, and when thoroughly dry rub it off and wash with warm soft water. This mixture will cleanse without destroying the polish. If the marble is badly stained a second application may be necessary.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Only One New Member This Week, but a Good Attendance of Old Ones.

Subject for general discussion during April: "Has the M. G. R. Order been of any personal advantage to you, and in what way have you derived benefit from it?"

Iowa Blue Eyes, Iowa:—"I have always been a reader of the M. G. R., and have just gained courage to write, though I expect this letter will find its way to the waste-basket. I congratulate Hazel Thornton, and wish her a safe and happy voyage along the stream of life."

Thank you for the geranium leaf, Blue Eyes. Miss Prudence has pasted it with your autograph in a book she has just commenced to fill; where she intends to put the pressed flowers, etc., that her girls and boys send from time to time, thinking it will be a very interesting souvenir in days to come.

Lera, Ind.:—"Old Bach, I do really feel sorry for you; some of my friends are bachelors, and I have relatives in the West where I hope to visit some day. I think the present home of 'Miss Williams that used to be' is very nice."

Bachelor, Pa.:—"I live in one of the oldest counties in this state, near the city where Congress was once convened. I consider Washington the greatest American, as we owe all to him; it was he who made this the glorious republic that it is now."

W. E. A.:—"I wish some of the M. G. R.'s who are Christians would give their opinion as to who should sing in our church choirs. I believe that much of a minister's success in soul-winning comes through the singing, and it seems to me that we should not have in our choirs, especially as leaders, persons who are irreligious, and who laugh and scoff at sacred things; yet I have known of instances where such persons have had charge of church choirs, because they could do it better than others. I am sure the result was not what it would have been, if they had been led by earnest, consecrated persons, whose very song was a prayer from the heart.

"I do not mean that those who are not church members should not sing; I do, thinking that they possibly may be brought into the fold by means of the gospel songs; but I do think that they ought not to lead our choirs. I am thoroughly convinced of this; but would like the opinion of some one else."

Concerning your address, W. E. A., it saves the chaperone a great deal of trouble to have it written plainly at the end of each letter; as, with a membership of several hundred it is no light matter to go through the entire list to find a certain nom. Your address was not plainly written to-day, but in view of the fact that your letter touched upon a subject of considerable importance, which has not been noticed in this column before, it is given almost verbatim.

Whip-poor-will, Ind., sends congratulations to Hazel; agrees with Crossie that Abraham Lincoln was the greatest American, having just read a splendid history of his boyhood and life, and thinks with W. Virginian that a person cannot live six days of the week in idleness and still be a Christian.

Mischief-maker, Kan.:—You wrote on both sides of your paper; besides that, you should send your thoughts on Lincoln to your state president, Mr. Will C. Millikan, of Independence, Kan. Rewrite your letter properly and forward it to him.

Make Haste, Tenn.:—"Life is intended to be a busy scene for every man; he is to: 'Eat bread by the sweat of his brow;' to improve and elevate his mind; to brighten and beautify his surroundings, and to be a light to make glad the cities of men.

"But no man, I care not how influential he may be; how many thousands he can sway, or how high or great his name may be, can be successful with regard to his own individual affairs, if he has an uneducated woman for a wife. Every young man who wishes to succeed in the world, and to have a happy and contented life, must have an educated companion, or 'blue stars' will hover over his head, and he will go down in sorrow to his grave.

"To hear the vain and foolish expressions of an ignorant woman for one day, would almost wear a learned and heart-feeling man to powder; think of it, for forty years what would it be? I think more attention should be paid to woman's education; they would then make better and more agreeable wives, have more influence for good as mothers, and be nearer what God designed them to be.

"I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me (an educated woman) or give me death."

Don't be so heroic, Make Haste; there have been a few very successful men who remained bachelors all their lives; of course that is not to be thought of if it can be avoided, but still it's better than "death," now isn't it?

Bud, W. Va.:—"I feel greatly encouraged to know that so many of the M. G. R.'s agree with me concerning music, and are lovers of it; and as I feel that our order is still improving along with the other departments of The Blade, I take for my subject, 'Early Improvement.' We should embrace every opportunity for improvement while nature is still pliable, and prejudices have not darkened the mind; all our powers are more active, free and susceptible during the period of youth than they probably will be at any other time, and if youth be trifled away, manhood will be a failure, and old age miserable. Let us, then, avoid wasting our time in worry and controversy concerning the 'New Woman,' or similar topics, but wisely improve each passing moment, resting content that when she comes, if come she must, she will not be such a horrid creature after all, but will possess the same loving, gentle spirit that is characteristic of our mothers and sisters."

Don't bother to paste the sheets of your letter together next time, Bud; it isn't necessary.

Addie, Ind.:—I rise to ask permission to thank Crossie, Fontine, Nina, and West Virginia for their kind words; I feel unworthy of so much praise, and really was surprised at my own boldness, when I saw my letter in print.

Mother brought me the Blade that Thursday night as I was eating supper after a real hard day at the factory. She just handed it to me and smiled. And I began to read the column, and when I saw my letter I read one paragraph after another, surprised at Miss Prudence's mercy on that long letter.

Now Crossie, I don't think you have taken that vow, because it is like your disposition, for the kind way in which you asked for that introduction, denies that. I could write a whole long letter to you alone, but will only say that I used to live in Ohio, right in Toledo, too.

Fontine, I fear you will not think this such an interesting letter; why are you not a member of that royal order now? I won't say a King's Daughter or Son for I don't know which you are. I met a young man one day who wore the silver cross and asked him if he belonged to the King's Sons; he answered "yes." I pointed to my cross and said "I am a member of that order too." And he smiled as he said, "Oh, the King's Daughters." And so I took the hint and am more careful now.

Nina I am a boy [illegible] nearly six years, and am independent enough to show the [illegible] am if they don't behave!

West Virginian, I heartily agree with you in regard to lazy Christians; the good book says: "Whatsoever thine hands find to do, do it with all thy might."

Dimple, I overlooked you, but it is not too late yet, and so here is my right hand extended to one of my own native states women; I was born in dear old Pennsylvania with her beautiful valleys and mountains.

Now I am getting scared again for fear of the waste basket. I am going to stand by our president for how can a president do anything with a lot of lazy "don't care" members? We don't want to all climb on top and let her propel our state wheel with her strength alone.

Now if you look this way, I will describe myself in factory garb. Tall and thin with dark chestnut hair and grey eyes, which you have to see through glasses; dressed in a calico dress, big gingham apron and over sleeves, and blue dusting cap. I am not an old maid yet; having several mile stones to pass, but my brothers say I am composed of just the material for one. They are all right any way, and it is very few if any who never had the chance to marry, if mean the old maids are all right, not my brothers.)

I admire Broncho Bill's letters; he always hits the nail on the head; now I am so confused since he is turning around to look at me. I must sit down.

The Badges.

Every member of the Merry Go Rounds should show their colors by wearing one of the pretty badges that The Blade had made for that purpose. They are not expensive—only 50 cents apiece—and as brooches are now coming in style again, they will serve a double purpose—as an ornament, and to show membership in Miss Prudence's large and growing society. The Blade has now succeeded in getting enough made to supply everybody, which was not the case in the beginning. Send on your orders, Merry Go Rounds.

AUTHORS AND BOOKS.

Some Gossip About the Literature of the Day.

The story is told of Charles Dickens that on his second visit to this country he was talking with an American about the antagonism that exists between the people of England and the United States. Finally Mr. Dickens remarked:

"Oh, so far as we are concerned, it is perfectly simple you know. We all of us love Americans, but we hate America."

The American is said to have replied in rather measured words:

"Well with us it's just the other way. We all of us love England, but we hate Englishmen."

This was a reply which, with the majority of our people, found most cordial sympathy.

The story is recalled in an article by H. T. Peck published in The Bookman discussing American Feeling Towards England. The essay was called forth by two letters that appeared in two English journals at the time when the Venezuelan complication threatened to make trouble between the two countries. One of the letters was from Dr. Conan Doyle who spoke with much friendliness of our people, and expressed the conviction that the sort of vague hostility which he believes exists here is a remnant of the past, kept alive by the teaching of that portion of American history which treats of the two great struggles with England. Evidently he is anxious to be just and fair in his judgment in the matter.

But the second letter is a scorcher! "This document," says the author of the article, "is considerably shorter than Dr. Doyle's and far more snappy in its diction. It was called forth primarily by the appeal of the English authors to their American brethren—an appeal which Mr. Roberts indignantly repudiates."

The concluding paragraphs of the epistle are given and show the "deliberate opinion of the High Tory, and one that is held in its extreme form by many Englishmen who are not Tories," and in a less degree the writer thinks, by a majority of Englishmen.

He then goes on to give what he believes to be the real attitude of the nation towards England and Englishmen, concluding that "there are times when the most unemotional American would exult in shouldering a rifle for a march over the Canadian frontier, and when he would see with joy the humiliation of England by the United States. Yet there never has come a time when he would wish to see that humiliation inflicted by any other hands. He would, perhaps, welcome a struggle, but it must be, so to speak, a purely family affair nor the cleaning up of scores that affect no other people—an affair to be settled by a fine piece of give and take fighting with no ill feeling as an aftermath."

The article is very well written and interesting.

I am glad that I am not the unfortunate printer who has to decipher Mr. Anthony Hope's manuscript, judging from the facsimile page shown in the current Bookman. It is not really illegible, but so tiny that a good microscope would be an advantage. One of his peculiarities is to start a page about an inch from the edge of the paper at the top, and then slant off towards the right until the beginning of the last line at the bottom is an inch or two farther from the edge than the top one.

Mr. Hope, it is said, has decided to give up writing short stories and devote himself to novel writing. He is also, I believe, writing a play in conjunction with Mr. Edward Rose. Mr. Hope's new novel begins in the April number of McClure's Magazine. It promises well, and I think will be more popular than some of his former books.

As to the personality of this author—he is a young man, slight in figure, and fair in complexion, with a pleasant address. His father is an English clergyman, the Rev. E. C. Hawkins, Hawkins being the family name.

I was much interested in reading a sketch of the way in which Life, that popular paper that illustrates the humorous phases of daily living, came into existence. John Ames Mitchell was the founder, and the April Book-Buyer opens a sketch of his work with the assertion that the most striking points in Mr. Mitchell's biography are the what-might-have-beens, going on to show how near he came to being an architect, then a painter, finally winding up with starting and running the picture paper which has so wide a circulation.

It seems that he became interested in making black and white drawings, and then the idea occurred to him that a paper with humorous pictures and literature to match, would be a good thing. When he came to ask the advice of experience and wisdom, he was met with wholesale discouragement. Everything of the kind, he was told, had come to grief hitherto, and New York would not and could not offer anything but a collapse to such an undertaking. Mr. Mitchell, however, proved to be one of those stubborn sort of men that dislikes to give up an idea which has taken possession of him, so he hied him away and put as heavy a mortgage as they would carry upon "his paternal acres," got two other men to join him in his venture, and they went to work.

"Life broke out into the world on January 3, 1883. For the first eight months of its existence it was a source of anxiety and tribulation to all its projectors and of expense beside to Mr. Mitchell. Still it was kindly received from the start, and as the market it offered was recognized by persons whose artistic or literary proclivities were suited to its needs, it improved, and its circulation increased. By the end of eight months it had prospered to the point of making both ends meet. Then for a year it neither gained nor lost. After that it made steady progress, and soon became a source of steady emolument to its owners, and this quality it continues to retain."

It is interesting to know that Mr. Mitchell is now devoting much of his time to writing stories, and Amos Judd, which was published last year, and noticed by The Blade at that time, has passed through several editions. It is possible that the successful editor may develop into an equally successful author.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"ART."

Once I wrote a tragedy,
'Twas a grewsome thing!
Homicide and suicide,
Blood and poisoning!
Took it to a manager;
How he shook his head!
"Dialogue has merit, but
'Tisn't Art!" he said.

Straight I wrote a novel, then,
Psychological,
Scientific, mystic, weird,
Neological.
Published 'twas—at my expense—
Down it fell like lead.
Oshkosh "Tribune" noticed it—
"'Tisn't Art!" it said.

Then I penned an epic grand;
In it I told how
Everything has happened from
Genesis to now.
Yet the critics roared it down,
Roared in accents dread,
While they shook their frowsy locks—
"'Tisn't Art!" they said.

Then I sought a printer out,
Had the whole three pied,
Published it in green and white,
Weird designs inside.
What it meant I never knew,
All the nation read,
Critics hailed it with delight—
"This is Art!" they said.

—Puck.

Tea and Teacups.

Although American women have been using tea a century, they scarcely know more about it than those ancient housewives long ago who boiled the fragrant herb like spinach for many hours with a piece of bacon and then pronounced it a very poor kind of foreign vegetable. There is, however, an improvement, traceable, it may be, to the many schools and teachers of culinary science. The chief principle to be remembered is that tea should be placed in a cup, a samovar or a pot, and over it should be poured boiling water. This is the only way of making tea properly. The samovar with its small lamp has the advantage of keeping tea hot for many hours. At the same time the heated water, although not boiling, extracts much of the tannin from the leaf and makes the fluid bitter and unpleasant.

The oriental tea caddy, which is nothing more nor less than a basket thickly lined with cotton wool, is far better for this purpose. The cotton is a non-conductor, so that a teapot placed inside of the caddy will remain warm an hour or more. Equally ingenious are the tea urn shields used by our grandmothers, and which seemingly, have gone out of fashion altogether. They were made of canton flannel, and cut so as to form a loose jacket of the tea urn. They were also thickly padded with cotton, which serves as a non-conductor in the same way as the caddy. The prettiest way of all is to make tea in the cup upon the table. There should be a natty little brass kettle for every ten guests. It should be suspended over a lamp or else supported by a tripod frame, similar to those used for chafing dishes. In each cup place a small teaspoonful of the leaf, and over it pour the water from the kettle, after it has begun to boil.

Nearly all the oriental stores have the graceful cups and saucers which are used for that purpose in Japan and China. As a class they are much prettier and more attractive than the styles emanating from our own potteries. A slice of lemon is enjoyed by some palates, a slice of orange by others, a half-dozen petals of a tea rose by a third, a spoonful of tea flowers by a fourth, while a fifth has a penchant for the orange blossom. Beware of the green teas, especially those which have been colored with copper or other chemicals.—New York Mail and Express.

LOVE'S ANSWER.

Why do I love her? Just because—
Well, not because her eyes
Are blue as the tender skies
That dreamily bend above her;
And not that her tresses glow
With the splendor of gold, no!
Mere trifles these to a lover.
And why do I love her, then?
Strange you entreat me again
For an answer plain to discover;
But then, if you will not guess,
I'll own up and confess
That I love her because I love her.

—J. Howard Todd.

JOSIE'S TRAMP.

It was a warm day in October, and my chum, Josie Clardon, and I, were walking home from school together. We lived in the country, our fathers' farms adjoined, so we were very close neighbors. Josie and I went to school in the village about a quarter of a mile away. She had asked me to stay all night with her as her father was then working several miles away at the mill in which he owned an interest and did not come home until Saturday night; and her mother had been called away to her sisters and would stay until the next day.

Everything being arranged agreeably I went over with Josie to help her get supper. Her two brothers, Harry and Ben, were out at the barn feeding the stock. She was preparing the ham and I was setting the table when suddenly we heard a heavy step on the back porch; we both started, for we knew that it could be neither of the boys, and stepping to the door we met a very evil looking fellow, who seemed from all appearances to be a tramp; his clothes were rough and grimy looking, his shirt was unbuttoned at the throat, and his face and hands looked as though they had not had any experience with soap and water since he had been out from under his mother's supervision.

He seemed to be about 35 years of age, and carried a heavy stick across his shoulder, on one end of which swung a package tied up in an old red handkerchief. The first thing he said to us was:

"I'd like to have somethin' to eat."

Josie bade him come in and he took a seat in the kitchen. I always was afraid of tramps, and to me he was a most horrid looking specimen of humanity.

Supper was soon ready, and Harry and Ben came in from the barn; they seemed rather surprised when they saw our strange caller and were inclined to think that Josie ought to have given him a piece and let him go away instead of inviting him to eat with us, but we all sat down and the tramp ate greedily.

He behaved very well, and only spilled one cupful of coffee on the table cloth. After four slices of bread, an immense slice of ham and three cups of coffee (not counting the one that had been spilled) had disappeared, together with other eatables, he rose from the table, picked up his hat and bundle, which he had been keeping near him, and shambled away, mumbling something to himself.

After supper Josie and I washed the dishes and after playing some games went to bed, about 9 o'clock. We occupied a room on one side of the hall upstairs, and the boys the one opposite.

Some time in the night, I think it must have been nearly midnight, I was awakened from a sound sleep to see the lamp burning brightly and Josie in the act of taking the top cover off the bed.

"My gracious!" I exclaimed. "Have you gone crazy,

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

51ST CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

Washington, April 21.—The Indian appropriation bill occupied the attention of the Senate during the greater part of today's session. The discussion as to appropriations to pay for "legal services" rendered to the "old settlers, or Western Cherokees" resulted in the rejection—yas, 15; nays, 31[illegible]—of an amendment offered by Mr. Chandler (Rep., N. H.) allowing the claimants to bring suit in the court of claims; and in the subsequent adoption of the committee amendment for payment of specified amounts to about fifteen claimants. After that matter was got out of the way the question of sectarian Indian schools came up and gave rise to rather an interesting discussion which was not concluded when the Senate adjourned.

Had there been a quorum present to-day at the close of the six hours' session, the Populist vote in the House would have been increased from seven to eight by the adoption of a resolution declaring Albert T. Goodwin entitled to a seat as representative from the Fifth district of Alabama. It had previously been voted—147 to 109—that James E. Cobb, Democrat, was not elected a representative from that district in the Fifty-fourth Congress and that he was not entitled to the seat. Goodwin was nominated by the Populists and endorsed by the Jefferson Democrats and Republicans, and the votes upon the right to the seat were given by the Republicans and Populists in the House. Mr. Cobb was supported by the solid Democratic vote. On the resolution declaring Mr. Goodwin entitled to the seat, the vote was 121 to 45. This was not a quorum and the House adjourned.

A Senate bill with amendments was passed for the relief of settlers who located on the Northern Pacific railroad second indemnity belt between August 5, 1887, and January 1, 1888, their titles having been declared to be unsloud.

The report of the committee on elections No. 1 on the contest election case of Rankaker vs. Downing from the Sixteenth district of Illinois was submitted by Mr. Cooke (Rep., Ill.), the minority having until Monday next in which to present their views.

Washington, April 22.—The Senate to-day disposed of the sectarian school question by adopting a compromise framed by Senator Cockrell, of Missouri. The Indian bill, as it came from the House, provided "that no money herein appropriated shall be paid for education in sectarian schools." This provision is struck out by the Cockrell amendment and it is declared to be the settled policy of the government to make no appropriations for sectarian schools after July 1, 1895, thus allowing two years for the abandonment of sectarian schools instead of an immediate abandonment. The amendment was adopted by the decisive vote of 38 to 24.

Mr. Sherman, from the committee on foreign affairs, reported a resolution providing for the appointment of a special committee of five senators to proceed to Alaska and inquire into the condition of the fishing industry, the preservation of the fur seals, the development of the country and the fixing of the boundary between Alaska and British North America. The resolution provides that the Secretary of the Treasury shall place a suitable vessel at the services of the senators when they reach Sitka.

Mr. Mitchell (Rep. Ore.) was then recognized for a speech in support of the bill extending the present law granting veterans of Indian wars so as to include the survivors of the Georgia and Florida Seminole wars, the Fevre River Indian war of Illinois, the Sabine Indian disturbance, the Cayuse Indian war, and the various Indian wars in Texas, New Mexico, California, Utah, Washington and Oregon mentioned in the bill.

The Indian bill was not completed when the Senate adjourned.

In the House, Goodwin (Pop.) was seated in place of Cobb (Dem.) from the Fifth Alabama district.

Mr. Pickler, chairman of the committee on invalid pensions, then called up his general pension bill. The bill amends the existing laws in several very important respects. It makes presumption of the death of an enlisted man exist if no tidings have been heard from him for seven years. It provides that desertion or dishonorable discharge shall not be a bar to a pension under the act of 1890, if the enlisted man has served 90 days subsequent to such discharge; it provides that pensions allowed shall date from their first application; it fixes the maximum income of a widow entitled to a pension under the act of 1890 at $300 per annum; it provides that no pension shall be reduced or discontinued except for fraud or recovery from disability, and that discontinued pensions, when reconsidered and restlowed, shall date from their discontinuance.

Washington, April 23.—The Indian appropriation bill, carrying with amendments about $9,100,000, was passed by the Senate to-day after a long discussion about the lawless condition of affairs in the Indian territory. The sundry civil appropriation bill was taken up and went over until to-morrow. There are five other general appropriation bills to be acted on by the Senate—the naval, the river and harbor, the District of Columbia, the fortifications and the deficiency.

In the closing half hour of to-day's session several public building bills were passed—$500,000 for Salt Lake City; $188,000 for Ogden, Utah; $150,000 for Portsmouth, Va., and $100,000 for Nashua, N. H.

Beyond passing a few private bills the House to-day transacted no business. Four hours were devoted to the discussion, in committee of the whole, of the general pension bill, it was opposed as a whole by Messrs. McClellan (Dem., N. Y.) and Talbert (Dem., S. C.); in part by Mr. Wood (Rep., Ill.), a member of the committee on invalid pensions, and Mr. Smith (Rep., Kas.) supported the bill, but criticized the committee for not going further in the interests of the old soldiers. Messrs. Mahany (Rep., N. Y.), Mahon (Rep. Pa.) and Stewart (Rep., N. J.) also spoke in favor of the passage of the bill.

Washington, April 4.—The Senate made considerable progress to-day on the sundry civil appropriation bill, having disposed of all the amendments reported to it by the committee on appropriations.

Nearly five hours were given by the House to-day to a further consideration in committee of the whole, of the general pension bill. The speakers generally supported the bill and their efforts were marked with no incident of importance.

Bills were passed authorizing the town of Tucson, Ariz., to issue $100,000 of water works bonds; authorizing the free re-entry into the United States of articles or animals exported for exhibition in other countries; to make Conneaut, O., a sub-port of entry; and nine private pension bills favorably reported at the last Friday night session.

The Senate request for a conference on the Indian appropriation bill was agreed to.

The report of elections committee No. 3 upon the contest case of Cornett vs. Swanson, from the Fifth district of Virginia in favor of sitting member (Swanson, Dem.) was received, and the minority given until Wednesday next in which to present their views.

Washington, April 25.—Senator Sherman made an attempt in the Senate to take up the bill repealing section 61 of the Wilson tariff law, which renders alcohol used in the arts free of internal revenue tax, but the Senate refused to do so and the sundry civil appropriation bill was discussed and passed.

The House agreed to the conference report on the legislative appropriation bill. The general pension bill was considered in committee of the whole. Eulogies were delivered on the late Representative Crain, of Texas.

Washington, April 27.—The naval appropriation bill was before the Senate throughout the day. An amendment offered by Mr. Chandler providing it unlawful for retired naval officers to enter the service of contractors furnishing armor, etc., to the government, occasioned an animated debate, which gradually broadened into a discussion of the entire subject of armor plate. Chandler and Hale supported the amendment and Gray and Gorman opposed it. The amendment was not disposed of when the Senate adjourned.

Consideration of the general pension bill, after three days' discussion, was concluded in the House to-day, and a vote upon its passage will be taken to-morrow immediately after the reading of the journal. By a special order reported from the committee on rules, further debate on the bill was limited to one hour and a half to-day. The discussion resulted in the adoption of but one amendment to the first section offered by Mr. Hepburn, providing for a liberal construction of the law by the pension bureau in the interest of claimants. As thus amended the bill was ordered to be engrossed and to a third reading by a vote of 113 to 14.

The minority report on the Pacific railroad bill was submitted to the House to-day by Mr. Bland, of Missouri. It deals exhaustively with the financial condition of the companies concerned in the proposed funding plan. It argues that the minority bill should not be adopted for three reasons: First, the committee has not learned enough of the affairs of the debtor companies to be able to tell the House what is best to do; second, the companies made offers before the committee undoubtedly ready to concede terms very much better for the government than those embodied in the bill; third, the propositions in the bill are neither good nor safe for the government.

CENSURE FOR CLEVELAND

From the Colorado Department G. A. R.

Denver, April 24.—The Grand Army of the Department of Colorado and Wyoming, which is now holding its annual encampment in this city, has adopted a resolution censuring President Cleveland for his policy in regard to the pensions.

Marriage of Miss Stevenson.

Bloomington, Ill., April 25.—The marriage of Miss Julia Stevenson, oldest daughter of Vice President Stevenson, and Rev. Martin D. Hardin, of Kentucky, son of Hon. P. Wat Hardin, will occur at the New York Avenue Presbyterian church, Washington, May 23.

PENNSYLVANIA REPUBLICANS.

Senator Quay Gets a Machine-Made Indorsement.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 23.—Senator Quay left for Washington at 9:40 this morning, resisting the importunities of his friends that he remain until after the convention. While he was here the Senator was continually besieged by visitors and it was necessary to hide himself in order to obtain rest.

convention were slow in arriving, and it was not until 10:25 that the representative of State Chairman Quay called the convention to order. Two conspicuous absentees were leaders David Martin and State Senator Charles A. Porter, of Philadelphia.

Ex-Speaker Henry K. Boyer, of Philadelphia, was chosen temporary chairman.

State Senator Flinn, of Pittsburg, and Silas Pettit, of Philadelphia, presented for endorsement a series of reform bills to prevent bribery, fraud, illegal use of money at the polls; the improper participation of office holders in politics, and providing for a complete system of civil service reform in Pennsylvania. The bills were referred to the committee on resolutions. After the announcement of the Presidential electors and the appointments of the committees on resolutions, credentials and permanent organization, the convention at 11:55 took a recess until 1:30 this afternoon.

The platform to be adopted to-day presents the name of M. S. Quay for the Republican nomination for President; declares for protection, reciprocity and sound money, and the restriction of immigration.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 24.—Republicans of Pensylvania yesterday formally launched the boom of United States Senscenes of much turbulence. Men ordinarily sedate lost their temper, and said harsh things to each other. The disturbance was due to the action of the anti-Quay delegates. After an exciting debate the proposition to endorse McKinley was defeated.

Mr. McGee said he represented a McKinley district, and as a delegate to the St. Louis convention he would be recreant to his trust if he did not publicly enter his protest against Mr. Quay. This ended the fight on the platform, and at 4:45 it was finally adopted.

Candidates were then elected as follows: Congressman-at-large, Galusha A. Grow, of Susquehanna, renominated; Samuel A. Davenport, of Erie.

National delegates at large—James S. Beacom, Westmoreland; Governor D. H. Hastings, who will nominate Quay; Jas. Elverson, Philadelphia; Francis J. Torrence, Allegheny; Dr. T. L. Flood, Meadville; W. W. Griest, Lancaster; F. N. Barker, Cambria, and Jos. Bosler, Montgomery.

Alternates at large: Senator Arthur Kennedy, Allegheny; J. B. Raymond, Altoona; C. W. Miller, Venango; Senator Boies Benrose, Philadelphia; Senator McCarroll, Pittsburg; F. E. Sellers, Cumberland, and Chas. H. Plank, Berks.

National electors at large—Joseph Wharton, Philadelphia; Alex. E. Paton, Clearfield; Lyman Gilbert, Harrisburg, and William Withrow, Allegheny.

The last act of the convention was to re-elect Senator Quay as state chairman by acclamation. The convention adjourned.

SOUND MONEY.

Connecticut Republican Convention Stands for It.

New Haven, Conn., April 22.—It was fully half an hour after the time appointed for the reassembling of the Connecticut Republican convention when that body was ready to proceed to business. After a brief address the chairman called for nominations for delegates-at-large to the national Republican convention, and the following were chosen: Ex-Gov. Morgan G. Bulkely, of Hartford; Hon. John I. Hutchinson, of Essex; Arthur H. Brewer, of Norwich, and Hon. Samuel Fessenden, of Stamford.

The platform which was next read and adopted, opens with a declaration in favor of a protective tariff and the reciprocity plan adopted by the late James G. Blaine. Upon the currency question the convention says: "We are unalterably opposed to the issue of unsecured paper currency, either by the government or the banks; the free coinage of silver at any ratio, and favor a single standard of value, and that standard gold. We believe that this policy, with a sound and stable currency upon a gold basis will furnish sufficient revenue to meet all requirements of the government and properly support it."

FOR FREE SILVER.

Alabama White Money Democrats in Control.

Montgomery, Ala., April 22.—The Democratic state convention adopted a platform for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, and instructed the delegates to Chicago to vote as a unit on that and all other questions. President Cleveland was indorsed on everything except finance, and the administration of Governor Oates was also indorsed.

The convention then nominated Joseph F. Johnston for governor, and after speeches from Johnston and Clarke adjourned for dinner.

Montgomery, Ala., April 23.—The convention elected delegates as follows: John H. Bankhead, Fayette county; Hon. A. H. Keller, Colbey county; Hon. John B. Knox, Calhoun county; Hon. A. C. Lane, Jefferson county.

The resolutions adopted advocate free coinage of silver at 16 to 1; instruct the twenty-two delegates from the state to vote for a unit on all questions at the Chicago convention; advocates the repeal of the 10 per cent state bank tax.

M'KINLEY'S MEN.

Everything Came Their Way in Tennessee.

Nashville, Tenn., April 23.—The Republican state convention was for McKinley. This was seen in every move.

In all the speeches and applause of the delegates. The McKinley men were here to win and they won. Late Tuesday night the McKinley managers perfected a compromise and danger of a serious contention in yesterday's convention over the candidates of Sanford and Rodgers for delegate, was avoided.

At 2 o'clock the Republican state convention reassembled. Permanent organization was effected by electing Mr. Winsted chairman. The platform adopted resolutions, favoring sound finance, reciprocity; condemns the administration of Cleveland, endorses the Nicaragua canal, demands a policy that will bring the war in Cuba to an end; appropriation by Congress for the Tennessee exposition.

Delegates were instructed for McKinley for President; H. C. Evans, of Tennessee for Vice President. E. J. Sanford, of Knoxville, H. C. Evans, J. C. Jefferys and Ernest Caldwell were elected delegates. They are pledged to follow instructions.

SILVER DEMOCRATS.

A Very Harmonious Convention in Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., April 23.—The silver element of the Democratic party of Nebraska was in convention here yesterday afternoon, 800 delegates were present, fully representing each county of the state. There was nothing but harmony. It was a gathering of representative Nebraska Democrats.

Congressman Bryan was called upon and delivered an extended address touching on free silver and the division of the Democratic ranks in Nebraska along party lines. The following delegates at large were elected: Hon. W. J. Bryan, C. J. Smythe, W. H. Thompson, W. D. Oldham.

The platform was adopted with much enthusiasm and no opposition. It declared for a direct vote for Senators, revenue tariff, initiative and referendum, liberal pensions and free silver.

IOWA POPULISTS.

Hold a Convention and of Course Are for Free Silver.

Des Moines, April 23.—The Populist state convention was held here yesterday. Gen. Weaver, as temporary chairman, delivered an out and out free silver speech. He advised union of all silver forces. At the afternoon session the permanent organization was made with A. W .C. Weeks of Winterset as chairman and L. Belanges, of Des Moines, as secretary. The platform was written by Gen. Weaver and consists of a single resolution in favor of the union of all the reform forces in the country, on the Omaha platform of four years ago, together with a recognition of the initiative and referendum. The delegates to the St. Louis convention are instructed to work for these ends.

TEXAS GOLD DEMOCRATS.

Will Organize and Make a Strong Fight.

Dallas, Tex., April 22.—Five hundred gold standard men in Texas met here yesterday in convention and by a vote of 10 to 1 resolved to organize the Democratic party in Texas and make the fight in the state and in every Congressional district and county in the state. Delegates will be elected to a state convention to meet at Austin June 23 and if they are not seated by the free silver of Dudley wing, a contesting delegation will be sent to the national convention at Chicago.

REED'S CHANCES.

Thomas Said to Be Completely Discouraged.

Chicago, Ill., April 24.—The Times-Herald to-day prints the following view of the Reed campaign as given by its Washington correspondent:

Speaker Reed is a sadly discouraged man. He said to one of his friends a few days ago that if Connecticut did not indorse him for President he would feel that the fight was over, so far as he was concerned. Forty-eight hours ago the Reed managers would not admit the possibility of failure in Connecticut. Sam Fessenden was their leader there and no stronger, shrewder politician than he does the country hold. Yet the sad truth is that Conecticut is practically lost to Reed. The most he can hope for from that state is all the votes on the first ballot, with an arrangement that all will go to McKinley on the next, or a delegation divided from the start. The truth is New England has gone to pieces as a base on which to build the Reed boom. Connecticut has followed New Hampshire, and now we have in Washington the most sensational rumors as to Massachusetts. From sources of information well within the inner circle of the Reed camp, I learn that there is a great fear of what Massachusetts is going to do. It is well known that a number of McKinley men have been elected to St. Louis from that state, and some of them are now threatening to break away. There are even whispers that Senator Cabot Lodge is becoming dissatisfied with his place in the Reed ranks, and would like very much to bring about a state of things in which he could form a new alliance. Mr. Lodge is intensely ambitious, the secretaryship of state being the goal of his ambition, and he chafes and frets under the poor prospects for Reed's nomination.

M'KINLEY ENTHUSIASM.

There Was Lots of It at Baltimore On the 22d.

Baltimore, Md., April 22.—United States Senator-elect George I. Wellington, as chairman of the state central committee, called the Maryland Republican state convention to order to-day. Hon. A. Barnes, of Worcester county, was made temporary chairman. In a brief speech as he assumed the gavel, Mr. Barnes advocated protection and "a dollar which would be a dollar the world over." Allusions to Reed and McKinley were loudly applauded. A delegate offered a resolution instructing the delegation to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of McKinley. This was greeted with cheers, as was also another resolution that the preponderance of sentiment among Maryland Republicans was in favor of McKinley, and requesting the delegates to act accordingly. The convention then took a recess for half an hour to give the committees time to prepare their reports.

THE M'KINLEY FAMILY.

Celebrate the Eighty-Seventh Birthday of Mother McKinley.

Canton, O., April 23.—Yesterday was a happy day in the McKinley family at the old homestead here. Major McKinley and his invalid wife were present at an informal family gathering in commemoration of his mother's 87th birthday. Mother McKinley was in excellent health and spirits on the occasion, as she is generally at her advanced age, notwithstanding in that respect her deceased husband, who was up and attending to business to within a few days of his death at the age of 85, a few years ago.

There were present at yesterday's gathering Abner McKinley and daughter, Mabel, of New York; Charles Miller and wife, W. K. Miller and wife, of this city, cousins; Mrs. Osborn, of Youngstown, and Mrs. Duncan, of Cleveland, sisters of Mother McKinley.

During this birthday party, special telegrams brought the news to Canton, of the instructing of the Tennessee national delegates for McKinley; of the election of McKinley delegates in McKinley's old district at Alliance, and in the Newark, O., district of McKinley delegates; in the Peoria, Ill., district, and also news that half of the Connecticut delegates are McKinley men; as well as assurances of support from delegates elected in New York and Michigan.

TIN PLATE DEAL.

Elwood Company Transfers to the American Tin Plate Co.

Cincinnati, O., April 24.—The Elwood Tin Plate Company transferred all its properties, patents, stock contracts, etc., to the American Tin Plate Company, of West Virginia, with general offices in Cincinnati. The Elwood Company was organized under Indiana laws with $700,000 capital stock in 1892. Last June the American tin plate organized with $1,200,000 under West Virginia laws and secured these properties. The officers are:

President, W. B. Leeds; vice president, John F. Hazen; treasurer, D. G. Reid; secretary, L. B. Landon.

The plant at Elwood, Ind., is the largest in the world, with 16 hot and 14 cold sheet mills, 36 turning stacks and a capacity of 2,000 cases daily.

WOMEN METHODISTS.

They Can Not Be Admitted as Lay Delegates at Conference.

Cleveland, O., April 23.—The proposition to admit women as lay delegates to the general conference of the Methodist Episcopal church has been defeated by a very narrow margin. The vote of the North Dakota conference was received here to-day. It was the last to be taken on the proposition. The total vote is shown to be 7,515 for the admission of women and 2,529 against. According to a provision of the discipline it is necessary for a proposition to change any of the restrictive rules of the church to receive the support of three-fourths of the members of the annual conference voting for the proposition and two-thirds of the members of the general conference. According to the figures issued to-day the women have lost by just 18 votes.

AN INDIANA MIRAGE.

The Masonic Temple of Chicago Pictured in the Sky.

Warsaw, Ind., April 23.—The strangest phenomenon ever seen in this city was visible on Monday during the big storm. It was a mirage of the Masonic Temple in Chicago. The great building hung in the sky, apparently over a wagon factory near the public square. A great cloud hung, after the storm had subsided, in the western sky and on its face was pictured the Masonic Temple in complete mirage. The structure was plainly visible and all people could be seen walking about in it visibly. Warsaw is 109 miles from Chicago, on the Pittsburg & Fort Wayne road. It has a population of 3,500.

PHARR CLAIMS VICTORY.

Has the Evidence of Two Hundred and Fifty Detectives.

New Orleans, April 22.—The Item bulletin board contains the following:

"Pharr has been elected governor. The Item will prove this fact by the evidence of 270 Pinkerton detectives present yesterday at the polls where fraud was carried out."

"Berwick, La., April 22.

"I have been elected governor by the votes that were put in the ballot boxes, and will be inaugurated on the second Tuesday in May.

(Signed.) "J. L. PHARR."

CALL FOR CLEVELAND.

Cleveland Church Wants the President's Brother.

Cleveland, April 23.—Members of Calvary Presbyterian church are urging that Rev. William N. Cleveland, brother of the President, be called to this city to fill the pulpit vacated by Rev. Dr. D. O. Mears. While the committee has not considered the matter, the members have suggested it, and a call to the ex-New York state divine will probably be sent.

South Dakota Elections.

Madison, S. D., April 22.—Whitmore, Prohibitionist, was elected mayor, and as many students of the normal school voted there, there is talk of contesting the election. At Aberdeen a Populist mayor was elected over the Republican candidate. At Pierre, the law and order candidate had 20 majority over the saloon candidate. In Vermillion, L. T. Sweezey, Populist, was elected mayor. Albert R. Stiles pledged himself to close the gambling and sporting houses in Sioux Falls if elected. Hot Springs elected a straight Republican ticket headed by Anderson. Rapid City has been under Democratic rule for six years, but yesterday the Republicans won.

SERIOUS CONFLAGRATION.

Large District of Cripple Creek Was Looted Saturday.

Cripple Creek, Col., April 27.—With the aid of dynamite and giant powder a fire that threatened to wipe out of existence the town of Cripple Creek was overcome, but not before at least a million dollars' damage had been sustained by the town. Some estimates put the loss at $2,000,000, but these are wide of the mark. The insurance will reach $250,000. The buildings occupying eight blocks of street, together with their contents, were utterly destroyed. One hundred and fifty business houses, the postoffice and a bank are in ashes.

Information has been gathered by Chief of Police Marschall and others, which together with well known facts make it almost positive that the fire was the work of incendiaries, with the object of plunder. It is believed that the banks were the objective points, and that they were to have been looted in the excitement of a favorable opportunity offered. Not much will be given out, but it is known that fires started almost simultaneously in several places and all to windward of banks and large business houses. Numbers of crooks are in the city, and are known to the authorities, but, owing to the lack of jail facilities, they will be unmolested for a time. The amount of plundering that went on during the excitement Saturday was enormous, some firms losing nearly everything they had from the flames. Others state that their cash registers were robbed, after being carried out of their places of business.

STATUE OF GRANT.

Great Event Among the Union League Clubs of Brooklyn.

New York, April 25.—At a meeting of the veterans of the Union League clubs, of Brooklyn, a suggestion was made that the memory of Ulysses S. Grant, twice President of the club, should be perpetuated by the erection of an equestrian statue. From that moment the members of the club and their friends worked assiduously, and this afternoon their efforts were rewarded by the unveiling of a colossal equestrian statute of the general in front of the club house at Dean street and Bedford avenue, Brooklyn.

The statue, which is the work of W. Ordway Partridge, is in bronze, and weighs 1,200 pounds. It is colossal, measuring from the hoof of the horse, where it rests on a granite pedestal, to the top of the hat 15 feet 8 inches. The pedestal is 16 feet high, and the entire height of the statue is 31 feet 8 inches.

To Break a Trust.

Tacoma, Wash., April 27.—With the object of breaking up a trust recently formed by woodenware manufacturers of the Mississippi Valley, the big packing companies of Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City have placed orders on the Pacific coast, chiefly with Tacoma factories, for 200 carloads of lard pails, butter tubs and syrup and jelly pails. The largest order has been received by the Anderson Woodenware company here, from the Armour Packing company, of Kansas City.

About 1,000 Men Walk Out.

Chicago, April 27.—About 1,000 men employed by the Chicago Shipbuilding company, located at South Chicago, struck today for an increase of wages. Trouble has been brewing for some time over the question of wages, and an eight-hour day, and to-day's walk-out was the result. The firm employs about 1,500 men. It is not thought that other firms will be affected.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FIGHTING THE SENATE.

This is the Newest Feature of the French Crisis.

Paris, April 24.—The crisis precipitated by the resignation of the cabinet has set the politicians of all shades briskly at work to get what advantage is possible out of the new formation. The Bourgeois cabinet, distinctively radical, as it has been and even socialistic, has held office longer and accomplished more than was thought possible when it first took office after M. Ribot's overthrow.

But though M. Bourgeois has defied the senate in general terms, he was not willing to continue the responsibility of the government when the senate withheld the credits to meet money obligations.

By giving up office he goes to the electors with the plea that the cabinet opposed his overthrow. It is feared that the crisis may have serious effects on the political fabric. It seems probable that a presidential crisis will ensue. In fact it has been argued by some of the deputies that the resignation of the presidency by M. Faure is part of M. Bourgeois's plan. The two chambers would have to meet together as one, the national assembly to elect a new president. M. Bourgeois believes that he would control the national assembly as one body, though as two chambers the senate is against him. He would, it is said, endeavor to secure amendments to the constitution from the national assembly which would put the cabinet beyond fear of harm from the senate alone, after which M. Faure would be re-elected and M. Bourgeois reappointed as premier.

MELINE IS CALLED.

President Faure Wants Him to Form a Cabinet.

Paris, April 27.—President Faure summoned M. Meline to the palace of the Elysee to-day and asked him to form a

M. MELINE.

cabinet. In the event of M. Meline's failure to do so, it is believed that M. Dupuy or M. Freycinet will be entrusted with the task.

The radicals and socialists protest against M. Meline being at the head of a ministry and demand a Goblet cabinet.

Paris, April 28.—The Meline cabinet, it is announced this afternoon, is almost completed, and will be about as follows.

M. Meline, premier and minister of agriculture.
M. Barthon, minister of the interior.
M. Hanotaux, minister of foreign affairs.
M. Cochery, minister of finance.
M. Deschanels, minister of the colonies.
M. Lebon, minister of commerce.
General Billot, minister of war.

The above have already accepted the portfolios opposite their names, and the remaining officers will probably be filled as follows:

M. Darlan, minister of justice.
Admiral Besnard, minister of marine.
M. Valle, minister of public works.
M. Ramband, minister of public instruction.

The ministry will probably be gazetted on Thursday, as M. Meline wishes to be in office on May 1 in order to accept the responsibility of maintaining order on that holiday.

CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

Leaders of Reform Committee, Including the American, Hammond.

London, April 28.—The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, announced in the House of Commons to-day that the five leaders of the reform committee of Johannesburg (J. H. Hammond, Francis Rhodes, George Farrar, Lionel Philips and Charles Leonard) have been condemned to death.

Mr. Chamberlain added that upon hearing the news he cabled to the governor of Cape Colony, Sir Hercules Robinson, to communicate the following to President Kruger:

"The government has just learned that the sentence of death has been passed upon the five leaders of the reform committee. They can feel no doubt that your honor will commute the sentence and have assured parliament of their conviction that this is your honor's intention."

Mr. John Hays Hammond, one of the members of the reform committee condemned to death, is an American.

Portion of Governor's Palace in Havana Blown Up.

Havana, April 28.—An explosion, believed to be due to dynamite or some other high explosive, occurred in the Palace of the governor general at 11:30 this morning while the correspondent of the Associated Press and other representatives of newspapers were waiting in the ante-room for the first batch of news of the day. The detonation was sharp and the building was partly filled with dust while the noise of breaking glass and falling plaster could be heard on all sides.

Part of the roof of the palace fell in. The explosion occurred in a closet situated in a lavatory or basement under the city hall which part of the building it converted into rubbish. The walls were torn, great stones fell, and a printer belonging to the captain general's office was wounded.

It was at first believed that the steam boiler had exploded, but when it was found to be intact, it was suspected that the destruction was caused by dynamite. The real cause of the disaster, however, is not known.

The greatest excitement prevails here as a result of the explosion which, naturally, is attributed to the insurgents or their friends.

A FIERCE BATTLE

Fought Between the British and the Matabeles.

Cape Town, April 24.—Telegraphic communication with Buluwayo was reopened for a time to-day, and then there was another break, believed, however, to be only a temporary interruption. During the time the wire was working dispatches were received from several sources in the besieged town. The news flashed south is somewhat conflicting, but the main fact seems well established that the British have made a sortie in force, encountered large numbers of Matabeles, inflicted great loss upon them, suffered in return, were at one time in danger of annihilation, and finally retreated. The story of the fight must be divided into two chapters, the official report and the unofficial account.

The official version of the sortie says that the British force, shortly after midnight, was quietly called to arms, and, without apparently alarming the native part of the town, a force of about 300 men, under Captains Napier and Duncan, with one Maxim rapid-fire gun and a Hotchkiss quick-firing gun, belonging to the flagship St. George, mustered outside the barbed wire defenses.

The enemy were quietly camped behind their stone-topped earthworks within about four miles of Buluwayo. But, contrary to expectation, the Matabeles had thrown out pickets which, although surprised by the advance guard, raised the alarm.

This was no sooner done than the troops in advance charged and shot down many of the fleeing natives. Unluckily for the plans of Captains Napier and Duncan, by this time it was getting quite light, and the Matabeles had sprung to arms all along the line. As the British advanced they were received by a scattering rifle fire from behind the earthworks, but the advance guard charged right up to the mounds and spurred their horses over them in several places. Then followed a setback for the troopers. The Matabeles charged in force, and drove the advance guard back, and being met by the main body of the Buluwayo force, fire was opened at about 400 yards on the Matabeles position. This was kept until broad daylight, when the advance was ordered back in view of the fact that too much ammunition was being wasted. Up to this time the loss on either side had not been heavy, although the Matabeles had by far the worst of it, especially when the Maxim and Hotchkiss guns were brought into play to cover the retreat of the advance guard. Just previous to the advance on the Matabele position, the two rapid-fire guns were again set to work, and for about a quarter of an hour they were made to sweep the Matabele position in front of the British force. When the right moment seemed to arrive, the charge was ordered, and there was a prolonged period of sharp fighting at close quarters. Both sides fought bravely.

Eventually, the British were very hard pressed and gave ground fast; then, rallied by Napier and Duncan, they again assumed the offensive, and drove back the swarms of natives under a well-directed fire. Then it was the turn of the Matabeles to give ground, and a squad of troopers, charging with a ringing cheer, threw them into confusion, and the British were apparently getting the upper hand, and slowly forcing the enemy backward, when, suddenly, the retreat was ordered, and the British retreated towards Buluwayo, which place they reached considerably the worse for wear and tear.

The reports place the number of Matabeles killed at between 400 and 1,000. The loss of the British is not stated, but it is believed to be more severe than the commanders at Buluwayo are willing to admit.

Cape Town, April 28.—The dispatches which filtered through from Buluwayo yesterday increased the feeling of anxiety felt here regarding the fate of the besieged town. According to the latest advices the circle of fierce warriors behind the mound fortifications had again been drawn closer to Buluwayo, and at the same time extended. The Matabeles, when this news was sent out from the endangered town had been further reinforced and another large body of men was leaving the Matoppo Hills, expecting to effect a junction with the other body of hostile natives and completely surround the place from all sides while keeping south of the fortified pass which is the key to the situation in that direction.

In addition, another strong force of hostiles has gone in the direction of the route being followed by the relief corps, of about 600 men and nine machine guns, advancing from Mafeking. Consequently, it is believed that there is severe work cut out for this force, the advance guard of which, it was hoped, would reach Mangwa about May 7.

Matabeles Routed.

London, April 28.—The Mashanaland (South Africa) agency here has received the following dispatch from Buluwayo, dated April 27: "Big engagement this morning. Three impis surrounded us. Defeated and routed them with great loss."

KNAPP'S CASE.

Turkey Attempted to Ignore the United States.

Constantinople, April 26, via Sofia, Bulgaria, April 27.—The Rev. George P. Knapp, the American missionary who has been expelled from Bitlis by the Turkish authorities, without trial on the charge of having incited Armenians to rebel against Turkish rule, was surrendered to the United States consul at Alexandretta on Saturday last. Details of the affair which reached here to-day, show that the step was not taken until a United States warship had been telegraphed for. Mr. Knapp was expelled from Bitlis about a month ago, in spite of the agreement reached between the United States minister here, Mr. Alexander W. Terrell, and the Turkish government. It had been agreed between Mr. John W. Riddle, the United States charge d'affaires, and the Turkish government that the American missionary upon arrival at Alexandretta was to be delivered to the United States consul there and the latter was to see that Mr. Knapp came on to this city for trial before the representative of the United States. But when the missionary reached Alexandretta, on April 23d, the Turkish authorities refused to deliver the prisoner to the United States consul. The latter entered a formal protest against the detention of the missionary and communicated by wire with Mr. Riddle. Thereupon Mr. Riddle made an energetic protestation to the Turkish government, that in order to give emphasis to his remarks, the charge d'affaires telegraphed to Messina, where the United States cruiser Marblehead was at anchor, asking the commander of the vessel to proceed to Alexandretta, and place the cruiser at the disposal of the United States consul at that port.

This prompt action upon the part of Mr. Riddle had a decided effect upon the porte, for the latter no sooner became aware that the Marblehead had been telegraphed for than orders were sent to Alexandretta for the release of Mr. Knapp.

The American missionary is now free and will probably, by the advice of the United States representatives, come to this city and offer to have his conduct at Bitlis thoroughly investigated before the United States charge d'affaires.

RENEWAL OF MASSACRES.

Armenians Are Anxious to Come to This Country.

London, April 25.—A Constantinople dispatch to the Chronicle says: By an order from Stamboul, an American missionary at Madjin has been forbidden to give relief. The Vali there has formally accused him of being the abettor of treason on the ground of the pretended discovery of an insurrectionary plot in connection with which many young men have been arrested.

"There are many threats of a renewal of the massacres at Kharput. Crowds of Armenians would emigrate to America, but the government refuses its permission."

A NEW Botanical Discovery

Which Will Prove a Blessing To Humanity.

THE WONDERFUL KAVA-KAVA SHRUB.

The Kava-Kava Shrub (*Piper Methysticum*)

Of Special Interest to all Sufferers from Kidney or Bladder Disorders, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Pain in Back, Female Complaints and Irregularities, Blood Impurities, and other maladies caused by improper action of the Kidneys.

A FREE GIFT OF GREAT VALUE TO YOU.

A short time ago our readers were made aware of a valuable new botanical discovery, that of the Kava-Kava Shrub, or as botanists call it, piper methysticum, found on the banks of the Ganges river in East India. From a medical standpoint this is perhaps the most important discovery of the century. The use of the Kava-Kava Shrub, like other valuable medical substances, opium and quinine, was first observed by Christian missionaries among the natives of India as a sovereign remedy for Kidney diseases. Speaking of the use of the Kava-Kava Shrub by the natives of India, Dr. Archibald Hodgson, the great authority on these diseases says:

Intense heat and moisture of this tropical climate acting upon the decaying vegetation renders these low grounds on the Ganges the most unhealthy districts found anywhere. Bright's disease and inflamma tion of the system, and even the most robust constitutions yield to the deadly climatic influences. The blood becomes deranged and the urine is thick and dark colored and loaded with the products of disease, which the Kidneys are vainly endeavoring to excrete from the system. Under these conditions the other organs become effected, and life hangs in the balance. Then when all the remedies of modern medical science fail, the only hope and harbor of safety are found in the prompt use of Kava-Kava shrub. A decoction of this wonderful botanical growth relieves the Kidneys and enables them to carry off the diseased products from the Blood. The Urine becomes clearer, the fever abates and the intense suffering and nausea are alleviated. Recovery sets in and the patient slowly returns to health."

Of all the diseases that afflict mankind, Diseases of the Kidneys are the most fatal and dangerous, and this being the case, it is but natural that the discovery of the Kava-Kava Shrub—Nature's Positive Specific Cure for Diseases of the Kidneys—is welcomed as a gift to suffering humanity.

Alkavis, which is the medical compound of the Kava-Kava shrub, is endorsed by the Hospitals and Physicians of Europe as a sure Specific Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Brick-Dust deposits, Rheumatism, Liver Disease, Female Complaint, pain in back, and all diseases caused by impurities of the Blood, due to defective action of the Kidneys.

Rev. W. D. Moore, D. D., of Washington, D. C., Editor of the "Religious World," writes of the wonderful curative effects of Alkavis:

For several years I was a sufferer from Kidney troubles, and could obtain no relief from physicians. I used various Kidney remedies but with no success. I drew up all hopes of ever recovering my health, until hearing of the marvelous cures effected by your Alkavis, decided to try same. After using the first bottle I felt a decided change for the better, following up the treatment was permanently cured. I cheerfully recommend your excellent Alkavis to persons afflicted with Kidney and Bladder disorders as the best remedy known.

Mrs. James Young, of Kent, Ohio, writes that she had tried six doctors in vain, that she was about to give up in despair when she found Alkavis and was promptly cured of Kidney disease, and restored to health. Mrs. Alice Evans, of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Mary A. Layman, of Neel, West Va., twen

WASHINGTON.

A HUGE MAP.

Will Be the Greatest in the World if Accomplished.

Washington, April 22.—Senator Cannon, of Utah, has introduced a joint resolution which, if it is enacted into law, will give to the city of Washington one of the most gigantic attractions for tourists and curiosity-seekers possessed by any city in the world. Mr. Cannon proposes to have constructed in this vicinity a monstrous map of the United States, showing every physical feature of the country, every hill, mountain, valley and plain, every lake, river, duck pond and fishing pool, every hamlet, village, town and city, probably every railroad, canal, towpath, bicycle track, and perhaps, every baseball park. All this is to be done in miniature, but on such a scale as will give a map about two-thirds of a mile in length by one-third of a mile in breadth. The cost of such a project may be imagined.

The joint resolution introduced by Mr. Cannon provides for the appointment of a commission of five persons, who are to serve without compensation, three to be appointed by the President, one by the president of the Senate and the other by the speaker of the House, whose duty it shall be to inquire into and report upon the advisability, practicability and cost of establishing such a map, which Mr. Cannon describes as a ground map of the United States, to present "our country in miniature."

The map is to be constructed on such a scale that one foot of map surface will represent one square mile of the actual area. In round numbers the United States extends about 3,500 miles from East to West, and about half that distance from North to South. This would give a map 3,500 feet long by 1,750 wide. That Mr. Cannon is serious in his proposition is indicated by the fact that in presenting the joint resolution he announced that in a few days he would address the Senate on the subject.

CONGRESSMEN QUARREL.

Personal Encounter Between Two Democrats.

Washington, April 23.—Congressman Money (Dem., Miss.), senator-elect from that state, and Congressman Hall (Dem., Mo.) had a personal encounter in the committee on naval affairs to-day, and it is said Mr. Money was hit on the head with a chair. Both men were said to have been hurt.

Mr. Money and Mr. Hall are both members of the naval committee. The committee was not in session at the time of the fracas. Felix McCloskey, the messenger of the committee, who was standing at the door, heard the two members talking rather loudly. They were evidently both very much aroused.

Suddenly Mr. McCloskey heard Mr. Hall say: "I'll allow no man to call me a liar." With the words he reached over and planted his fist in Mr. Money's face. Mr. Hall is a man of large stature, standing six feet two and weighing 250 pounds. Mr. Money is also tall, but rather slender in build and no match for his opponent physically. The blow staggered the Mississippian.

Before Mr. Money could recover himself, Mr. Hall grabbed a large glass inkwell, and hurled it at Mr. Money. The latter, already dazed, could not dodge the missile, and it struck him behind the ear, cutting an ugly gash. Mr. Money fell back against the wall. At this juncture, Mr. McCloskey, who had been making his way toward the irate Congressmen, crowded between them, and prevented further onslaught.

DEMOCRATIC DILEMMA.

Neither Gold Nor Silver Will Have Strength at Chicago to Nominate.

Washington, D. C., April 22.—What a pretty pickle the Democrats will find themselves in at Chicago. It matters little which faction is in control of the convention. Neither will have more than a small majority. Certainly neither the gold men nor the silver men will have two-thirds of the whole number of delegates. The platform will be adopted by a majority. But how about the nomination for President? Under the precedents which have existed since 1802 nominations in a Democratic national convention are made by a two-thirds vote. No one has seriously proposed to abrogate that rule. There is some debate as to whether it can be abrogated by a mere majority vote, and if it were done the act would be sure to give the defeated faction great soreness and an additional pretext for bolting. But if the silver men have four-ninths of the convention and the gold men only five-ninths, how is a nomination to be effected? Or if it should turn out that the gold men are in a minority and have only 400 votes to 500 for the other side, how is a nomination to be reached requiring 600 and odd votes? Silver men cannot be expected to vote for a gold candidate, nor can gold men be expected to help place a free coinage candidate on the ticket. Evidently there is going to be a high old time at Chicago, and no pitch hot.

GROVER'S VETO.

Sent to the Senate on Two Pension Bills.

Washington, April 22.—The President to-day sent to the Senate vetoes of two Senate pension bills. The first was in the case of Charles E. Jones, a photographer, which attracted considerable attention in the House. It is as follows:

"To the Senate: I return herewith without my approval Senate bill No. 249, entitled an act granting a pension to Charles E. Jones. The beneficiary named in this bill was a photographer who accompanied one of the regiments of the Union army in the War of the Rebellion. He was injured, apparently not very seriously, while taking photographs and where no battle was in actual progress. He was not enlisted, and was in no manner in the military service of the United States."

The other veto was in the case of the bill for a pension to Nancy G. Allabach. It provides for a pension for Mrs. Allabach, who is the widow of Peter H. Allabach, who served in both the Mexican war and the War of the Rebellion. The President calls attention to the fact that Mr. Allabach made no application for pension on account of disabilities during his life. "It is not," he says, "now claimed that he was in the least disabled as an incident of his military service, nor is it alleged that his death which occurred nearly 29 years after his discharge from the party was in any degree related to such service."

ASKING FOR STATEHOOD.

Congressional Action May Not Be Sought for This Session.

Washington, D. C., April 23.—There is a strong possibility that the delegates from the territories who have the interests of the statehood bills in charge will not attempt to secure Congressional action on their bills until the next session of Congress. Delegates Carton and Murphy have been making a canvass of the House since the New Mexico and Arizona bills were reported and they have encountered certain obstacles which lead them to believe that the bills will command more votes in the next session than during the present one. Moreover the leading officers of the Republican leaders to bring about an early adjournment have to be taken into consideration, and the delegates do not care to have the bills suspended in conference or between the House and Senate when Congress adjourns. It is expected that the committee on territories will report the Oklahoma statehood bill this week and then Delegate Flynn will confer with his two colleagues upon their line of action. The three delegates are working together and declare that they expect to stand or fall together, so far as the fate of the statehood bills is concerned. They say without reserve that political considerations may enter into the action of Congress and that members might fear to commit themselves on the question of admitting new states on the eve of a presidential election who would not hesitate to vote for the bills afterward.

CLEVELAND'S TEAM.

Fell and Caused a Sensation in Washington.

Washington, April 23.—An accident to the team which President Cleveland was driving last evening caused large statements to spread. Mr. Cleveland left the White House at 6:30 and just after crossing a car track on the city's boundary the nigh horse slipped and fell. The other horse becoming frightened, plunged about and himself fell over the pole of the carriage and on top of his mate. A large crowd gathered and the frightened horses were quieted. The President had remained perfectly cool, and stepped from the victoria. By cutting some of the harness, the horses were liberated. A lamp had been kicked off the carriage but other than this the vehicle suffered no damage. The President continued his trip to Woodley in the carriage of Mr. Gardiner Hubbard.

President Cleveland has taken up his abode at Woodley for the spring months. Mrs. Cleveland and the children have already been installed there for two weeks past on account of the appearance of measles in the household, but all traces of the malady have now disappeared and the President goes out every afternoon to his suburban home.

THE VENEZUELA MUDDLE.

The President Makes an Informal Proposition to Lord Salisbury.

Chicago, April 27.—Lord Salisbury now has before him for his consideration an informal proposition from President Cleveland of a treaty of general arbitration of all matters in dispute between the United States and Great Britain, and of all disputes between either of these powers, and any other power in which the good offices of the other power have been tendered, says Walter Wellman in the Chicago Times-Herald. The meaning of this is that the President has offered to the British premier a general scheme of arbitration designed to embrace the Venezuelan question, but without reference thereto by name, thus affording a method in which Lord Salisbury may easily reach a settlement of that vexing dispute without too directly humbling his pride. To this proposal, made some time ago, after a series of fruitless negotiations along other lines, no reply has as yet been received.

This is the present state of the Venezuelan question as it is learned from authoritative sources. No conclusion has been reached, and on the other hand nothing has appeared to cause the slightest fear of other than amicable adjustment in the future. Some progress has been made in the spirit with which the negotiations are conducted. Though Lord Salisbury is still stubborn, there are signs of the coming of a more rational view on his part, and the interested diplomats believe the preliminary though fruitless exchange of proposals was indispensable to the subsequent success, which is now hoped for.

The conclusions of the Venezuelan have an important bearing on whatever decision may be reached between the two countries, whether an agreement is arrived at before the report is made or not.

President Cleveland is desirous that the commission shall withhold its report until after Lord Salisbury shall have had an opportunity to reach a decision as to what he will do, and it is understood the commission will comply with this request, filling in time with a more or less perfunctory examination of the records at The Hague, and meanwhile emitting denials that it has reached any conclusion whatever. I am informed that the commission is practically ready to report, and could, if necessary, have its findings ready for the President within two or three weeks. But the date of its report will be governed almost entirely by the progress of the negotiations between this government and the London foreign office.

AGAINST 16 TO 1.

St. Louis Convention Will Down Free Coinage.

Washington, April 25.—The Republican national convention at St. Louis will declare against the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 and for gold as the monetary standard of the United States.

That this will be the action of that convention on the currency question is unerringly indicated by the platforms adopted by the state Republican conventions which have been held.

Conventions have now been held in 28 states, and in all but five of these some expression on the currency question was made by resolution. The five states which failed to adopt planks concerning gold and silver were Louisiana, Mississippi, Virginia, Kansas and Florida, all Southern states but one.

The resolutions adopted by the 23 state conventions vary somewhat in phraseology and intent, but may easily be divided into three classes:

1. For the gold standard without reservation or qualification.

2. For maintenance of the existing gold standard and opposition to the free coinage of silver until bimetallism can be brought about by international agreement.

3. For the use of so much silver in the currency as can be maintained at parity with gold, expressing or implying opposition to the free coinage of silver.

4. Of doubtful meaning, or for bimetallism undertaken by this country alone, or openly or covertly favoring the free coinage of silver.

Analysis of the platforms adopted by the 23 state conventions shows that the Republicans of those states whose expressions are to be placed in the first three classes are opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Only the last named class may be suspected of favoring free coinage.

SUPPLEMENTAL REPORT

On the Alabama Election of 1895 is Made.

Washington, April 27.—Senator Chandler to-day made a supplemental report of the committee on privileges and elections on the Alabama election of 1895. Senator Chandler stated that the new report is made because the minority report is not forthcoming after the lapse of 48 days. The supplemental report then recites the statement made by Senator Allen, of Nebraska in his speech in the Senate on Feb. 11, 1895, charging that 34,000 fraudulent votes were cast for Oates in the 15 black belt counties, which being deducted would overcome Oates apparent majority and show the election of Kolb by about 7,000 majority. The report also claims that a Kolb legislature was also in fact elected, "that in four black belt counties two Kolb Senators and seven Colb Representatives were chosen, and in 14 white counties four Kolb Senators and 24 Kolb Representatives were chosen, but that in all these cases the Democratic candidates were fraudulently declared elected, making an apparent Democratic majority of 45 in the legislature. Eliminating these frauds there was, it is asserted, an actual Populist and Republican majority of 29 in the legislature, making Senator Morgan's election invalid.

NOT THIS SESSION.

Can the Metric System Scheme Be Considered.

Washington, April 24.—A delegation of scientific men headed by Prof. T. C. Mendenhall, ex-superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey, was given a hearing by a subcommittee of the Senate committee on finance to-day in advocacy of Senator Carney's bill for the adoption of the metric system by this country. Senator Sherman, as chairman of the subcommittee, without expressing any opinion as to the merits of the bill said it would probably be too late to give either measure consideration during the present session.

GROVER WILL FISH.

Will Try His Luck on Mr. Harrison's Reserve.

Washington, April 23.—President Cleveland, Secretary Morton and Commissioner of Internal Revenue Miller left Washington last night at 9 o'clock over the Washington & Ohio railroad for Leesburg, Va., where they will spend the day fishing as the guests of Mr. Harrison, who has a fishing reserve near Leesburg. The party expects to return to the city to-night. The President has visited Mr. Harrison several times before on fishing excursions.

WANT OKLAHOMA IN.

House Committee on Territories Voted to Admit Her.

Washington, April 23.—The House committee on territories to-day decided by a vote of 6 to 2 to report favorably a bill to admit Oklahoma to statehood. Those who voted in favor of the proposition were: Republicans—Scranton, Perkins, Avery, Harris, Hadley; Democrat, Cooper, of Texas. Those who voted in opposition were Knox and Taft, Republicans. The other members of the committee were not present.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NEW PUBLIC DOCUMENT.

Messages and State Papers of the Presidents From 1789 to 1897.

Washington, April 22.—The advance sheets of one of the most valuable publications ever issued by the government have come from the public printer, and the first volume will be ready for delivery in a short time. This publication is a compilation of the messages and state papers of the Presidents of the United States from 1789 to 1897, published by authority of Congress. It will contain historical matter of priceless value, some of which is not on record in the archives of the government, together with the secret proceedings of the Senate, now for the first time disclosed. Representative Richardson, of Tennessee, chairman of the House committee on printing of the last Congress, has been engaged for more than a year in compiling the annual special and vero messages, inaugural addresses and proclamations of the Presidents from the beginning of the government down to the close of the present administration, under a resolution of the Fifty-third Congress. He has the first volume now in the bindery at the government printing office, and it will be delivered the latter part of the present week.

Mr. Richardson has given a great deal of time, labor and attention to this work. It has been purely a labor of love on his part, as there was no provision for compensation. He has instituted a new department in government publications by inserting illustrations of historical value. The steel portrait of each President will appear in its proper place, together with a biographical sketch prepared by Mr. Richardson.

GOVERNOR PATTISON.

Actively in the Race and Backed by the Administration.

Washington, April 25.—It is intimated by pretty good authority that ex-Gov. Pattison, of the Keystone state, is to be the administration candidate for the Democratic nomination at Chicago. Mr. Doyle says that Mr. Pattison stands high in the opinion of the President and other administration leaders. Mr. Pattison is known to be the choice of National Chairman Harrity, and Mr. Harrity is known to have great influence at the White House.

The friends of ex-Gov. Pattison say that Secretary Carlisle was in a fair way to become the administration candidate, but that he lost his grip when it was found that there was too much serious opposition to him. The indorsement given ex-Secretary Whitney by the Rhode Island convention is said to have been against his wishes, therefore there is no likelihood that Mr. Whitney will want the backing of the administration.

It is said on good authority that Mr. Whitney has made up his mind to fight in the ranks at Chicago, and to use his every power to crush the silver men. He does not want to be placed where he can not work hard. Mr. Pattison is now said to be actively in the Presidential race, and his boom will be started in a few days. It is further said that he has asked the Pennsylvania delegation to Chicago to be instructed to vote as a unit.

SPAIN CALLED TO ACCOUNT

For the Outrage on Dr. Jose Manuel Delgado.

Washington, April 25.—Spain has been called to account for the outrage committed on Dr. Jose Manuel Delgado, an American citizen, on March 4, on that gentleman's plantation in the province of Mainoa, Cuba.

There has been considerable correspondence between the United States and Spain on the subject and the facts of the brutal character of the outrage are so well authenticated that the latter country has shown itself to be not averse to making amends. It is confidently believed by the State department authorities that as a result of their protest Spain will tender another apology to the United States and will remove the officer in command of the detachment of soldiers who directed the occurrence which is now the cause of complaint. This will be followed by the submission of a claim for a money indemnity which is now being prepared by Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey, Dr. Delgado's attorney in this city.

IMPROPER IMMIGRANTS.

Strong Efforts in Congress to Shut Them Out.

Washington, April 23.—Notwithstanding the fruitless caucus recently held on the immigration question by the House Republicans, members who are interested in legislation to reduce the quantity of immigration are still making efforts to secure consideration of one of the two bills reported from the immigration committee. There is a possibility that the immigration committee may be reached in the call of committees in the House within a few days. In that event Chairman Bartholdt will call up the McCall bill to impose an educational test on immigrants. If the committee does not secure a day in the regular order soon there will be a petition presented to the committee on rules asking a day or more to be given to debate on the McCall bill. A petition bearing more than 100 names of Republican members has already been laid before that committee asking for time for consideration of the Stone bill.

VENEZUELA'S GOVERNMENT.

Offers Special Inducements to Immigrants.

Washington, April 25.—United States Consul Plumacher at Maracaibo, has furnished the state department with a copy of a contract concluded by the Venezuelan government with Dr. Galavis for the introduction of 60,000 immigrants from America, Germany, Switzerland, Spain, Ireland, Italy and Holland. Special inducements are offered by the Venezuelan government to secure immigration. The consul says that if this effort proves successful it will be followed by a vigorous policy of encouragement to immigration so much needed for the development of the vast resources of the country.

"JACK THE RIPPER."

Dead Murderer's Attorney Makes a Startling Disclosure

New York, April 28.—Carl Ferdinand Feigenbaum was killed by electricity in the state prison at Sing Sing yesterday morning for the murder of Mrs. Julia Hoffman in this city in September, 1894.

As the murderer's body was being carried from the death chair, Wm. Lawton, his counsel, who fought for more than a year and a half to save the life of his client, made a statement, declaring his full belief that Fiegenbaum was "Jack the Ripper," author of many of the Whitechapel murders. The Advertiser publishes Lawton's statement this morning, in which the lawyer explained that he revealed the secret of the dead because he felt it to be his duty to science and to law. Fiegenbaum had been guilty of perhaps a dozen butcheries; that one night Fiegenbaum told him he had been the victim of a malady which periodically preyed upon him and which forced him in spite of himself to satisfy the incarnate love he had for woman by murdering and mutilating her. Later, Lawton learned that Fiegenbaum was in Wisconsin at the time the country was startled by the news of the murder and mutilation of women there; then he was in London when so many women fell victims to the knife of some mysterious assassin in Whitechapel.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

Electrical Chair Sent Murderer Feigenbaum Off the Earth.

Sing Sing, N. Y., April 27.—Carl Feigenbaum, alias Anton Lahn, who murdered Mrs. Johanna Hoffmann in New York on September 1, 1894, was executed by electricity in the state penitentiary here today. Feigenbaum protested his innocence to the last. Before going to the death chamber he made a will bequeathing to a sister in Germany property which he cleaimed to own in Cincinnati and New York. The electrocution was performed without a hitch, and the subject was pronounced dead 2½ minutes after he was ushered into the room.

SCOTT JACKSON'S TRIAL.

Speculation as to What Course the Defense Will Pursue.

Cincinnati, April 27.—The trial of Scott Jackson at Newport, Ky., has consumed five days. Fifty-two witnesses have been examined and the prosecution will have about twelve more. Among these are George H. Jackson, the colored man who claims to have driven the cab that took the murderers to the spot where Pearl Bryan's body was found. Chester Mullen, the man who rented the cab all night of Friday, January 31, will be another witness. Chief of Police Dietz, of Cincinnati, who made several examinations of Jackson and Walling in private, as well as in public, will be examined.

With the passage of each day, it becomes more and more apparent that Col. Crawford, Jackson's counsel, knows what he is about. He is beginning to prove that he is a fighter, and that he is contesting every inch of ground. Col. Crawford's fight is fierce without being blustery. It is doubtful if the case of a defendant was ever more closely watched than is that of Scott Jackson.

It is thought that the policy of the defense will be not to make a strong resistance, but to rely on chances of error upon taking it up to the court of appeals. Others think the defense will exert itself to the utmost. If this should prove true, an attempt may be made to prove an alibi. The defense will attempt to impeach the testimony of Will Wood and George H. Jackson, should the latter repeat the story made by him and published several weeks ago. The defense will try to show contradictions in the testimony of some witnesses for the prosecution and attempt to disqualify whatever evidence has been presented as to the confession of Jackson by maintaining that these admissions were not voluntary, but were made under duress and intimidation.

The week promises to abound in the most startling testimony of the trial. At its past rate the prosecution should complete its testimony Tuesday night. With direct testimony offered by the defense and cross-examinations, together with debates on legal points, it is not likely the case will go to the jury this week. The court has already shown its anticipation of a protracted trial by changing the time for hearing the case of Alonzo Walling from May 5 to 12.

Summary of the Trial.

This is the story as told during last week's hearing. A headless body was found near Fort Thomas. It was positively identified as that of Pearl Bryan, of Greencastle, Ind. She was in a delicate condition, and came here to meet Scott Jackson, the acknowledged author of her ruin, who had promised to relieve her. This latter was shown by the testimony of Will Wood. She was in the company of Scott Jackson much during her visit here. She was not seen in the company of any one else save Walling. Scott Jackson was arrested on the ground that he had a motive, and had sent for her to come here.

Jackson's connection with Pearl Bryan's disappearance was next sought to be shown by having various articles that had been in his possession between February 1 and February 5, on which latter date he was arrested, identified as the same that had already been identified as Pearl Bryan's. Among these were the two sachels and three handkerchiefs. These were the inanimate witnesses to Jackson's relations with Pearl during her last week on earth, as was also a letter written by him to Will Wood, saying he had made a great mistake, and telling him to write Pearl's folks that she had gone somewhere else.

The prosecution next introduced animate witnesses in the person of Porter Allen Johnson and Saloonist Dave Wallingford, who told of Jackson and Pearl being in Wallingford's place at 7 o'clock on the evening of January 31; Cabman John Belli, who had driven Pearl to the dental college where Jackson was a student on the evening of her arrival, and who the next day carried messages between her and Jackson; W. D. Pinkard, who saw Jackson and Miss Bryan holding an animated conversation on College street, just in the rear of the Atlantic Garden; Druggist Foertmeyer, John Foster and Mrs. Holmes, all of whom saw Jackson, Miss Bryan and Walling together in Bellevue, either Thursday or Friday preceding the finding of the body, and Mrs. Weeks, the Spiritual medium, who testified to Pearl and Jackson calling for a sitting, and at her giving Pearl one.

It was sought to show the manner of death. Expert medical testimony was introduced to prove that death had resulted from decapitation. The condition of the wound at the base of the neck, the physicians all agreed, indicated there had been life when the head was severed.

An examination of the stomach showed there were no traces of poison, and the quantity of cocaine found was not sufficient to have caused death.

The next step was to trace the cocaine back to the defendant. This was done very neatly.

Newport, Ky., April 28.—Not only was every available seat in the court room filled yesterday, but the occupancy of standing room in narrow passages was permitted. Ten witnesses were examined. Much time was devoted to debating by counsel. Many questions during the day offered by the commonwealth were ruled out. The number of objection by the defense overruled was too great to enumerate. Twice during the day the jury was required to retire during the debate. For the first time during the trial the court gave notice to women to retire because the letters of Will Wood to Scott Jackson were not proper for them to hear. The first witness called yesterday morning was Detective Crim, who was present when Jackson and Walling were examined by Chief Deitz. Court ruled that the jury could give no consideration whatever to the testimony of witnesses as to what one of the defendants said about the other. The testimony of several witnesses was to strengthen links in the chain that have been already forged. Such was the case with the evidence of Mr. Lorger, in whose saloon the valise was hidden, of Ed Tillo, the Commercial Gazette reporter who saw a river bridge ticket found on Jackson when first arrested, calling for the passage of horse and vehicle. One important point in Crim's testimony of what he heard Jackson say in the sensitive cell was that speaking to Walling, he said: "Well, old boy you have played your part well." Of the new testimony there was that of Charles Rogers, night clerk of Heider's Hotel, that Walling came there after 3 o'clock in the morning of Feb. 1 with his clothes wet and rushed to bed without registering. He had never before or since stayed over night at the hotel. Harry Hays, of Greencastle, Ind., testified that he sold shoes to Pearl Bryan, Nov. 18, 1895. He described them minutely. Lieut. Sefrans, of Fort Thomas, gave a most minute and intelligent description of the immediate surroundings of the corpse early after it was found. He and Detective McDermott agree in testifying to an imprint in the slope like that made by some one forced to sit down heavily. He testified to seeing tracks above the slope and to discovering a glove trodden in the ground which has already been identified as that of Pearl Bryan. The defense brought Will Wood on the stand to interrogate him about the two vile letters written by him to Scott Jackson. Here it was that the women were requested to retire. These letters are too indecent to be printed. The points of the greatest importance as bearing on the case is Wood's letters to Jackson, especially the one dated Plymouth, Ind., Feb. 1 in which was the following sentence:

"If you have grown chicken-hearted, you ought to be shot."

Wood was detained to give the defense opportunity to offer this testimony.

IN THE GOVERNMENT'S FAVOR.

The Suit Against the North American Commercial Co. Decided.

New York, April 27.—In the suit brought by the United States against the North American Commercial Company, lessees of the Pribyloff Islands, St. Paul and St. George, Alaska, for $132,189 with interest for rentals under the contract and also for royalties and taxes on 7,500 seals taken during the season ending April, 1894, Justice Wallace in the United States court, to-day decided in favor of the United States. He holds, however, that the modus vivendi with Great Britain was a breach of contract on the part of the United States with the North American Commercial Company, and therefore awards judgment for $34,687 and says that the Commercial Company has a claim against the government for about $140,000 to be collected through the court of claims.

As the modus vivendi ended in 1894 the effect of the decision will be to entitle the government into the suits to collect about $200,000 yearly from the North American Commercial Company for the years 1895 and 1896.

ITCHING SKIN DISEASES

RELIEVED BY ONE APPLICATION OF

Cuticura

SPEEDY CURE TREATMENT.—Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA (ointment), and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor cures.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c. SOAP, 25c. RESOLVENT, 50c. and $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"How to Cure Itching Skin Diseases," mailed free.

DYGERT'S CASE.

May Cost Spain a Heap o' Money Before Long.

Tampa, Fla., April 27.—Walter Dygert, of Greenwood, Ill., arrived here yesterday from Cuba where he has just been released from prison. He has been confined two months exactly. Dygert left Tampa, February 13, without getting a passport. He went into Havana on February 23. He was arrested in the province of Havana and placed in prison at Guines. The only charge against him was that Spanish soldiers found an old Sharpe gun near the place where he was arrested. It was a very ancient make, and no cartridges are now made to fit its very large calibre. He was given several so-called examinations, permission to write to friends or the United States consul was refused, but when he was searched the soldiers failed to discover several hundred dollars in paper money concealed on his person. Soon after his incarceration he bribed a guard to report his case to the American consul, paying $20, $80 more to be paid on receipt of information that the case had been reported. On March 20 the guards handed him a piece of Spanish newspaper, from which he learned that the case had been reported. March 23 Consul Williams notified him that his release had been requested. April 23 he was carried to Havana and taken before a judge at 9 o'clock p. m. and informed that if he would sign a paper written in Spanish he would be released. He found that nothing taken from him was to be returned so he refused. Consul Williams came down about 10 o'clock and his release was effected. Dygert says that during the time he was in prison he was confined in a room about 18 by 16. Thirty-two other prisoners were in the same room. The drinking water was awful and kept him sick a great deal of the time. The food was very scarce and of decided poor quality. Dygert is a placer miner from Idaho, and was simply out to see the South during the winter months when he could not work. After he arrived in this city he decided he would see something of the tropics and concluded to go to Cuba, and did not care to wait for the passports.

He will lay his case before the State Department at once, and it is expected that action will soon be taken on the matter.

EIGHTY YEARS OLD.

Mother Stewart, the World Renowned Temperance Crusader.

Springfield, O., April 27.—Mother Stewart, the world renowned crusader and temperance leader, celebrated her 80th birthday Saturday afternoon and evening with a large reception which was attended by many prominent people. Messages of congratulation were received from various points in this country and from across the water. One of the most notable of the messages is from Robert Rae, of London, England, secretary of the National Temperance League. Mother Stewart was born in Pikestown, Ohio, on the Scioto river. After leaving school she became a teacher and was for a time an instructor in the family of Henry Clay, the distinguished Kentuckian. It was in 1873 that she began the temperance work of the crusade which eventually resulted in the formation of the W. C. T. U. with its wide influence. In 1876 she went to England where the British Women's Temperance Association was the result of her labors. While in England the first time she addressed thousands of people at various points and was accorded ovations never before and never since given a woman in England.

When in London a few months ago, she, Lady Somerset and Frances Willard, were photographed as the three great women of the age. In this country in crusade days, Mother Stewart frequently spoke in saloons with a beer keg for a platform, surrounded at the time by hundreds of crusade women.

"COIN" HARVEY.

Bet $100 On a Certain Point and the Omaha Bee Took Him.

Omaha, April 27.—"Coin" Harvey lectured in Omaha Friday night under the auspices of the Bimetallic League of Nebraska. He denounced the press of the state as subsidized organs of the money power. Editor Rosewater, of the Bee, was in the audience, and resented the insinuations, and after defending the press challenged Harvey to a discussion of finance. Harvey was considerably disturbed and finally declined. The affair created considerable excitement.

"Coin" in his speech made the following offer:

Silver was demonetized February 12, 1873. I now offer a reward of $100 to any man or woman who will find a word about it in any newspaper published in the month of February, 1873.

Editor Rosewater, of the Bee, editorially claimed the money Saturday night, to be paid to any public charity. The Bee was a member of the Associated Press at the time, and the files of the paper contain a full report of the proceedings.

WILD WINDS.

Kansas Visited by a Wild and Disastrous Cyclone.

Topeka, Kas., April 27.—Five persons at least were killed outright, three fatally, and seventeen more or less injured, and great destruction of property was wrought by a cyclone which passed over Clay county Saturday night.

The dead are: Frank Peterson, wife and child; Mrs. Olo Haverson, and a grandchild of Peterson. The injured belong to the families of John Morris, F. Welkin, Peter Anderson and H. Gardner.

Many of the injured lay all night pinned down by wreckage, while others crawled or hobbled across the country to a neighbor's house. In several instances people were lifted into the air by the cyclone and carried for a distance. Telegraphic communication between Topeka and Clifton was cut off from the hour of the storm until yesterday. It is believed that much damage was done in the vicinity of Palmer, Washington county, but the details can not be learned.

MCKINLEY IN CONNECTICUT.

Over One-Half the Crop Goes Into His Basket.

Washington, D. C., April 27.—The New York Tribune to-day publishes the result of a large number of inquiries in Connecticut as to the race for President. It shows that 54 per cent are for McKinley, 30 per cent for Reed, 24 for Harrison, with one each for Morton, Platt and Quay. This canvass was largely among the manufacturers of the state, and considered especially interesting as to the choice of the manufacturing interests of the country.

Vessels Encounter Icebergs.

New York, April 23.—Two large ocean steamships, the Mobile and the Glenlochy, which arrived in New York Tuesday morning from London and Glasgow, respectively, report seeing an immense field of ice just east of the southern part of the banks, nearly in the southern course of European steamships on Friday of last week. The danger to navigation from this enormous quantity of ice would be considerable, it is thought, if settled foggy weather should prevail.

Nails Will Cost More.

Chicago, April 24.—The two associations of the manufacturers of wire and cut nails closed a three days' session yesterday. Having a raise in steel, it was decided to raise the price of nails. No amalgamation of the two associations was made.

MCKINLEY'S PROSPECTS.

The Masses Resent the Machinations of the Junta.

Washington, April 27.—Gen. Grosvenor is especially happy because in his original estimates of the Presidential situation he had figured Illinois as twenty, and the elections in four districts on Thursday made the full number of McKinley delegates already elected in Illinois, according to Mr. Grosvenor, exactly twenty. Mr. Grosvenor says:

"The contest for the nomination of President has elements and demonstrations on sentiment never witnessed before in any Presidential contest. The first is the enormous popular support of McKinley, and the second is the organization of all the elements in opposition to McKinley to defeat him.

"It is a thing almost unknown that members of the national committee who are to make up the roll of delegates as a primary factor in the nomination should be leaders and managers of a combination to defeat one candidate. It looks to the American people, and that look will have potency, that it is very much like a person sitting in judgment upon his own case. Occasionally one of these gentlemen will be heard from, offering to bet that McKinley will not be nominated. They are careful to make their bets small and not worth accepting, but the people are considering the subject with great interest.

"The struggle to deflect the coming campaign from the issue of tariff to the single issue of currency, has been presented by the masses of the Republican party throughout the whole country. They have looked with disgust when organs of certain financial interests in the United States have attempted to belittle the tariff question, and insist on the introduction of an issue of currency as the leading issue of the campaign, upon which the Republican party is not an entire unit, and about which the Democratic party is hopelessly divided. The people of the country, form one end of it to the other, are determined that the question of protection shall be the leading question of the campaign. They resent every effort of the leaders to bring about any defection.

"Recently an attempt has been made in New York by certain newspaper and Republican leaders to make it appear that McKinley is not sound on the money question, but a careful analysis of the platforms of Ohio, Minnesota, the Dakotas, New York, Massachusetts, Maine and Connecticut, with Maryland and New Jersey, show to the analytical student that these platforms are all alike, differing only in phraseology. The Ohio platform declares for money of equal value, of equal paying power, to be maintained by the government as such, and denouncing the attempt to debase the currency, and McKinley has not said one word upon the subject of the currency or silver since his Marquette club speech, in which he used these words:

"The Republican party would as soon think of lowering the flag of our country as to contemplate with patience or without protest and opposition any attempt to degrade or corrupt the medium of exchange among the people. It can be relied on in the future, as in the past, to supply the country with the best money ever known, gold, silver and paper, good the world over."

"The Republican party," continued Gen. Grosvenor, "will make a platform at St. Louis, and the candidate will accept it and stand upon it, or decline it and retire, and no representative of special interest, either in Wall street or in Montana, will be permitted in advance to declare the sentiments and the principles of the Republican party."

Gen. Grosvenor's Figures.

General Grosvenor gave out last night his regular weekly statement of McKinley votes. As usual, he declines to make any figures upon other people's strength, confining his figures to a comparison between McKinley's vote and the number necessary to a choice—491. He also declines to discuss the accuracy of the table of votes of anybody and said last night:

"McKinley's strength stands to-day as follows: Alabama, 18; Arkansas, 16; Georgia, 19; Illinois, 24; Indiana, 30; Kansas, 20; Kentucky, 11; Louisiana, 8; Maryland, 9; Michigan, 2; Minnesota, 18; Mississippi, 18; Missouri, 18; Nebraska, 16; New Jersey, 16; New Mexico, 4; New York, 4; Ohio, 46; Oklahoma, 4; Oregon, 8; Pennsylvania, 4; South Carolina, 17; South Dakota, 8; Texas, 13; Virginia, 23; West Virginia, 6; Wisconsin, 24; Utah, 1; Tennessee, 24; North Carolina, 4; North Dakota, 6; Florida, 8; total, 444."

BITTER FEELING.

Aroused Against "Silver Dick" Bland, of Missouri.

St. Louis, April 24.—The Republic says: "Every indication points to a bitter fight on 'Silver Dick' Bland in the event of an effort being made in the Chicago convention to nominate him for the Presidency of the United States. It has leaked out that Mrs. Bland is a member of the Catholic church, and has baptized her children in that faith. The opposition to the nomination to Bland will come from the members of the A. P. A. As far as could be learned here, Bland is not a member of the church and is inclined to be liberal in his views, but the members of the secret organization will oppose his nomination and his election if he succeeds in being nominated in spite of their opposition will not spare him for that. It is sufficient for them to know that one member of a family is a member of the church of Rome to lead them to make a fight on any man who is mentioned.

An authoritative announcement that the A. P. A. would fight Bland's nomination and election was given to a reporter by Judge Stevens, state president of the order for Missouri, and member of the national executive board.

DANCED A FANDANGO.

Spanish Vice Consul Sees Filibusters Escape.

Jacksonville, Fla., April 27.—A steamship arrived in this port at 8 o'clock last night, and is being loaded with war material for the Cuban insurgents. The steamer is lying in mid-stream, opposite a dock, and six large boats are transferring arms and ammunition from the dock to the vessel. It is said that 5,000 rifles, 3,000 revolvers, 3,000 machetes, 5,000,000 cartridges and eight Hotchkiss and Gatling guns will be placed on board. The task will be completed, and then a tug will tow the vessel across the bar, 20 miles below the city. By daylight the vessel should be far on her way to Cuba.

At 1:20 this morning the vessel, having taken on board all the arms and ammunition, dropped down the river in tow of a tug. As the vessel departed, the Spanish vice-consul, standing on the shore, danced a fandango of rage because he was helpless.

HELP YOUR BROTHER.

Gompers Urges All Labor Men to Work for an Eight-Hour Day.

New York, April 23.—The agitation for a general eight-hour workday, in the opinion of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, should not be confined to those trades unions the members of which are compelled to work more than eight hours a day.

"It is the duty of those who have received any advantage by the reduction of the hours of labor or otherwise to help out their brethren who have not been so successful," said he. "The constant displacement of labor by every improvement in machinery makes it necessary that the shorter workday agitation should be kept up. To stop would be to add to the great army of the unemployed every year."

AFTER A BULLET.

Henrotin With His Machine Will Hunt One in Indiana.

Anderson, Ind., April 25.—Dr. Henrotin, of Chicago, is coming here with his X ray apparatus to perform a delicate surgical operation. Six weeks ago Otto Lever was shot in the head. The bullet entered above the eyes and passed through the brain, lodging in the base. Doctors gave him up, but he did not die, and after lying unconscious for three weeks began to recover. He is in full possession of his senses and muscles now, and the surgeons have decided to remove the bullet, expecting a complete and unprecedented recovery.

DUNRAVEN SELLS HER.

And Valkyrie May Again Meet the Defender.

New York, April 25.—It is reported that Lord Dunraven has disposed of his interest in the yacht Valkyrie III. to Harry McCalmont, one of the syndicate which built her. When Mr. Vanderbilt was in the Mediterranean recently on the Valiant, it is said, he met Mr. McCalmont and agreed to race the Defender against the Valkyrie III. in a series of races this season.

HENROTIN WILL HUNT ONE IN INDIANA.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption, and healthful regularity.

SICK HEADAC